

OHIO RIVER TOWNS FACING FLOODS

THREE CHILDREN BURN TO DEATH WHEN FLAMES DESTROY HOUSE

Mother Burned In Effort To Save Children—Defective Stove Is Blamed For Conflagration

WEIRTON, W. Va., Jan. 24.—A defective stove is believed to have caused a fire which burned to death three children and destroyed their parents' home here early today.

ADMITS MURDERING WEALTHY WIFE AND DISPOSING OF BODY

Alleged Bigamist Slew Second Wife With Ball Bat

MAUSTON, Wis., Jan. 24.—William H. Coffey today confessed that he killed Mrs. Hattie Sherman Hales, wealthy widow, with whom he eloped from La Crosse and contracted a bigamous marriage.

"Yes, I killed her," Coffey declared hysterically. "I struck her over the head with an indoor baseball bat and hurled her body over a high bridge in West Dubuque into the Mississippi."

The confession was made at the end of hours of questioning.

"Yes, I killed her," said Coffey. "She had accused me of being out with other women in Dubuque and she slapped my face. She then seized an indoor baseball bat which we carried in our automobile and attempted to strike me. I seized it and wrenched it from her grasp. Then I hit her once over the head and she fell dead."

"I then picked up her body and hurled it over a high bridge on the west side of the Mississippi where the water is deep. The murder was committed on the night of September 13 last year. We had been camping along the river and when I returned from town she accused me of being out with other women."

The confession was first made to Albert P. Baenziger, staff correspondent of the Chicago Evening American, who took up the questioning after Sheriff Wright, exhausted by the protracted examination fell asleep.

"She was clad only in a nightgown when I struck her down," said Coffey. "I then drove the automobile to Waukegan and then into Chicago. From there I went to Sheboygan and then back to Chicago."

After a short stay there I went to Asheville, N. C. I stayed there until eight days before Christmas and then went back to my home in Madison, arriving on December 24."

FALL CONSPIRACY TRIAL POSTPONED

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The conspiracy trial of Albert B. Fall, and Harry F. Sinclair, charged with defrauding the government in the Teapot Dome oil lease, was postponed today from February 2 to April 25.

Justice Hitz in district supreme court granted the postponement upon the representations of Fall's lawyers that he is so ill he will be unable to appear. They presented two affidavits from El Paso, Tex., physicians, setting forth the former cabinet officer's condition is serious. He is suffering from pneumonia and a form of influenza.

ARREST MAN FOR POSING AS OFFICER

COVINGTON, Ky., Jan. 24.—Garrett A. Ramey, 29, alleged to have been involved in alien property deals throughout Northern Kentucky and Southern Ohio, was being held here today under \$10,000 bond charged with impersonating a federal officer.

A. J. Albers, of Dayton, O., one of those alleged to have been duped by Ramey, told federal officers he had made several trips to Washington, D. C., with the man and on one occasion, he said, Ramey had shown him a check for \$20,000 bearing the supposed signature of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. Officers declared Ramey had profited between \$60,000 to \$100,000 through the alleged impersonation.

WILL PROBE EXPLOSION THAT CAUSED DEATHS OF SEVEN

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 24.—Coroner Hinzler announced today that an investigation will begin at 3 p. m. to determine the cause of the explosion here Saturday afternoon which caused the deaths of seven persons.

Two theories are being considered by Hinzler as the reasons for the blast. Gas mains had recently been installed in the section where the explosion occurred and it is his belief that an imperfect connection may have allowed an ac-

JOHNSON DROPPED AS LEAGUE HEAD

ILL HEALTH CAUSES OWNERS TO RELIEVE BASEBALL VETERAN

Frank Navin Will Take Reins During "Leave Of Absence"

CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—Taps echoed today over Ban Johnson as leader of the American League.

The gray and grizzled veteran of twenty-seven years of stirring duels on the battlefields of balldom has become victim of a complication of illnesses which his friends and his physicians fear may be speedily fatal.

The club owners in his league have deemed it sufficient to incapacitate him as executive of their organization and today Johnson is only a "leave of absence" president without a vestige of official power.

Those men in his own league who came here yesterday with the hope of rehabilitating him and of taking out punishment from him because of his criticisms of Kenesaw Mountain Landis, took their homeward trail today with flickers of tears in their eyes and sorrow in their hearts because they found the one stalwart warrior of balldom, the tremendously aggressive and sturdy creator of the American League, a broken man.

Johnson came to back him into a corner and take the fight out of him for the good of baseball. Today, an hour in the company of the leader of their league convinced them that a tremendously tragic physical change had come to him even in the month that has elapsed since the inter-league meeting of December.

And so they voted to give him a leave of absence, based upon their own convictions backed up by the statement of Johnson's personal physician: "He showed him on such 'leave of absence' of power to act in league affairs and named Frank J. Navin, owner of the Tigers, to act as president during his absence."

If Johnson recovers, the old job again is his—perhaps. But the likelihood of recovery is most remote. His personal physician holds out little hope. There are many persons who feel that he will not live through the year. For he is suffering from diabetes, symptoms of Bright's disease, hardening of the arteries and his blood stream has been poisoned by an infected foot which nearly cost his life during the past summer.

The club owners of the American League arrived here Sunday and went into a morning meeting.

BISHOP VINCENT TO TERMINATE CAREER

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 24.—Bishop Loyd Vincent, of the southern Ohio Diocese, Protestant Episcopal Church, will terminate his ecclesiastical career of forty-five years here today when he offers his resignation before the fifty-third annual convention of the diocese.

Although the prelate will retain his title, his duties will be taken over by Bishop Cajutor Irving Reese, whose office will probably be moved here from Columbus in the near future, it was said.

Bishop Vincent is eighty-one years old and has been widely associated in church work in Pennsylvania as well as Ohio.

SINCLAIR PLEADS IN CONTEMPT CASE

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—"Not guilty." This was Harry F. Sinclair's reply today to the indictment charging him with contempt of the United States Senate when the millionaire oil operator was arraigned in district supreme court.

Trial was set for March 7. The supreme court recently ruled that the senate was empowered by the constitution to hale witnesses before its committees. Sinclair appeared before the committee, but refused to answer questions.

TRAINS HALTED

GALLIPOLIS, O., Jan. 24.—Trains of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad along the river route were halted here today, as the Ohio river passed the forty-three foot stage, and continued slowly rising. Sections of the Atlantic and Pacific Highway route near here were under water in many places.

"Daddy" Browning and "Peaches" Face In Court; Handclapping Greets "Daddy's" Entrance

CARMEL, N. Y., Jan. 24.—Edward W. (Daddy) Browning, the big summons-and-subpoena man from Broadway, and his blonde bride of sixteen, "Peaches" Browning, face each other in court here today.

No less than half a hundred reporters, and massed behind their typewriters all set to give the public the palpitating details. Its "Daddy's" celebrated suit for separation.

"Daddy" claims that even though he was a faithful and devoted husband, "Peaches" quit him last October. Six months after they were suddenly married by a justice of the peace, his flapper-bride packed up at their honeymoon

apartment in Kew Gardens Inn and left him flat. Not a word since from Peaches! And he was such a good "Daddy" to her, gave her motor cars, sable coats, diamonds, expensive lingerie, flowers and goodness knows what else. He just paid, and paid, and paid. Why, she must have cost him \$30,000 in those brief six months. And for all that she was cruel to him. She "taunted" and "abused" him, and so did her "mama," Mrs. Carolyn Heenan, Browning charges.

And perhaps the gravest charge of all is non-payment of kisses. Five days after they were married his young wife "denied him his conjugal right," he asserted. "She was as cold as ice."

Those are daddy's very words. So today the grey-haired, fifty-two-year-old millionaire, dropping for the moment his other suits started by young girls, such as Mary Louise Spas who demands \$500,000 for an alleged attack upon her, and Rene Shapiro, who asks for \$100,000 the same charge, and comes into court here to have, it out with the pretty, pert and buxom "Peaches."

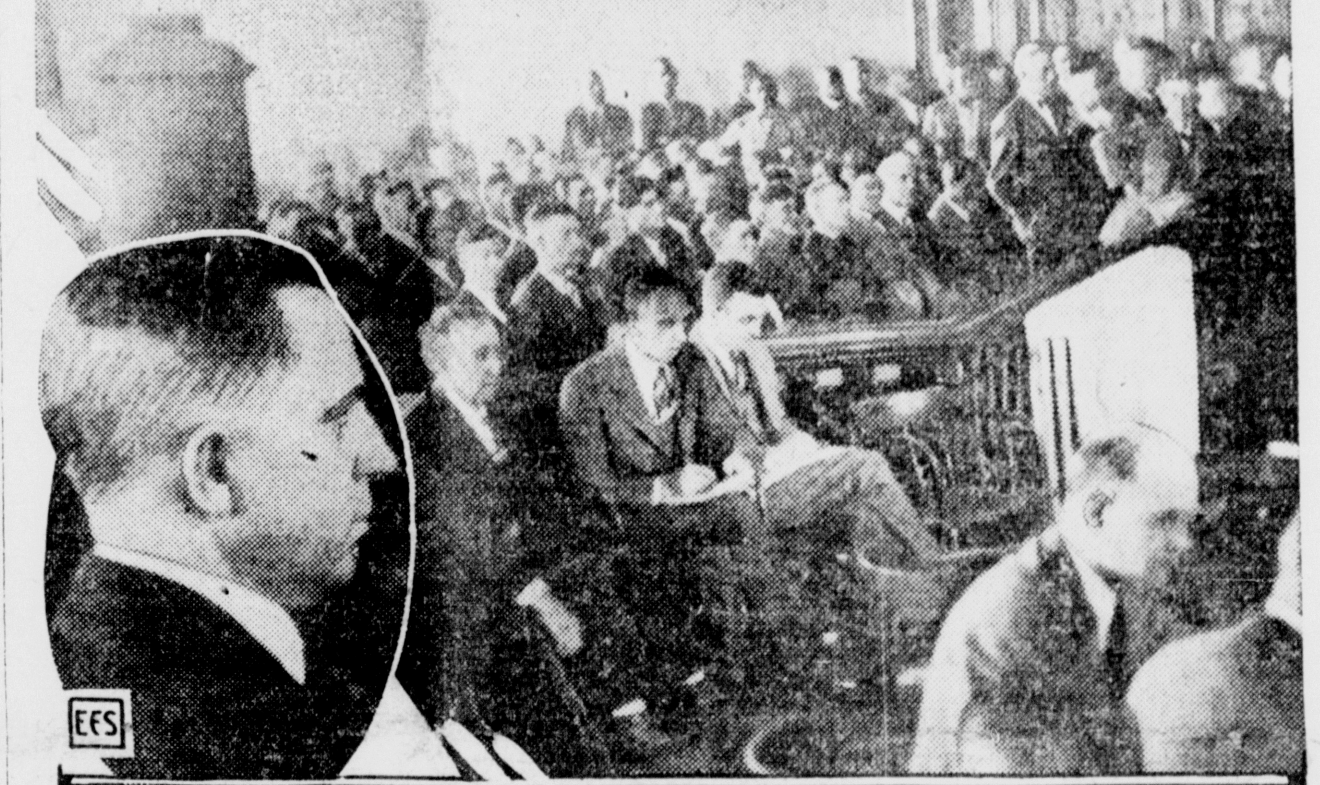
"Peaches" says all these charges by "Daddy" aren't true. Positively not. She was driven from her home by "Daddy's" cruelty, she claims. He was a dreadfully strange husband, she alleges. He wanted to "run around" take her up in air-

planes, do things she didn't want to do, and he wasn't at all domesticated. She didn't quit him, she says, until she was on the verge of a nervous breakdown as a result of his actions.

With a grand flourish, accompanied by loud handclapping, the celebrated suit got under way in a court room that was packed to the doors with an intensely interested audience.

A moment before court was called to order at 11 o'clock, "Daddy" made a delayed entry into the court room. His entrance, like that of a leading man at a play, was the signal for a wild outburst of handclapping, from the women in the audience.

REV. NORRIS TELLS "CRIMINAL RECORD" IN COURT



Testifying in his own defense in his trial in Austin, Tex., on charge of murdering D. C. Chippis, J. Frank Norris, Baptist preacher, made capital of his "criminal record." He told jury he had been indicted for a felony and had been acquitted of perjury and arson. Photos show Norris as he appeared on stand and the crowd he faced in telling his story.

DEFENSE CLOSES IN CELEBRATED TRIAL OF TEXAS MINISTER

Judge Will Charge Jury In Case Of Norris Murder

AUSTIN, Texas, Jan. 24.—With an agreement by both sides that additional evidence may be presented later, the defense in the trial of Rev. J. Frank Norris, pastor of the First Baptist Church at Port Worth today closed its case. The state already had closed.

Judge J. R. Hamilton then prepared to deliver his charge to the jury which will decide the fate of Norris who has been on trial in district court here for two weeks.

Norris is charged with murder in the slaying of D. E. Chippis, wealthy lumberman and prominent chairman of Port Worth.

He seeks acquittal on the murder charge on the Texas law of self defense, claiming that he shot Chippis only after the lumberman had threatened to kill the pastor, and had made a move to his hip, as if to draw a gun, when the lumberman visited the pastor last July 17.

POSSES HUNT NEGRO WANTED FOR MURDER

TIPTONVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 24.—Mob violence is feared if Henry Walker, negro farm hand and alleged slayer of W. C. Leech, his employer, is captured by three posses which had him surrounded early today in a swampy area.

In an endeavor to have quit his job without paying some money he owed to Leech, and when Leech started for Walker's home to collect the debt he was shot down as he approached the house.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 24.—It is illegal today to drive a jackass faster than six miles an hour past Spring Grove Cemetery, Hamilton County.

It is unlawful, also, to play games on Memorial Day, to attempt to repeal the laws, and 223 other archaic statutes, now on Ohio statute books, Rep. Gilbert Morgan, Cuyahoga County, has introduced a bill in the house here.

CANTONESE OCCUPATION FACES SHANGHAI AS DEFENDERS LOSE

British Troops Assembled For Service In China As Trouble Increases—Chinese Press Deplores Move

SHANGHAI, Jan. 24.—Cantonese occupation of Shanghai seemed nearer today, as reports continue to come in of repeated reverses by the forces of Sun Chuan Fang at the hands of the Cantonese under General Yen.

The Chuan Fang forces, which have been heretofore keeping the Cantonese back from Shanghai, are now reported to be hard pressed, having suffered thousands of casualties.

There is great apprehension here as to what may happen if Shanghai is occupied, in view of the events that followed the Cantonese occupation of Hankow.

It has now been established that Saturday's rioting grew out of a settlement of the tramcar strike, under terms of which the strikers obtained some concessions as to wages and working hours.

The trolley workers to take out twelve tramcars for a parade through the settlement.

These were accompanied by more than a thousand employees, who, harangued by agitators, became uncontrollable when police tried to run back the trams.

The situation today was outwardly quiet, although many agitators, including a score of women, were active among the tramway men.

Members of the foreign police today tried to operate the omnibuses whose operators are on strike, but were bombarded by a hail of stones and missiles.

The Chinese press is very much agitated as a result of reports from London announcing that four battalions of troops have been ordered to China. One paper declared, "It seems that a violation of treaties is imminent," and deprecated the dis-

across a wooden bridge, on a turnpike, or plank road, except in a closed lantern, or vessel."

Another one decrees that "whoever rides, or drives, faster than six miles an hour, on horse, mule, filly, mare, colt, jackass, jennet, or other animal, along Spring Grove Cemetery, Hamilton County," shall be subject to a \$20 fine.

Still another statute provides that apples, grapes, peaches, sauerkraut, Hungarian grass seed, fish, coal, salt, sugar, lard and fish shall be sold by weight, or count,

GALLIVAN DEFENDS KELLOGG POLICY IN MEXICAN ARGUMENT

Resolution Attacks Calles; Charges Department "Leak"

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—Striking back at those who have opposed the Coolidge-Kellogg Mexican policy, Rep. Gallivan (D) of Massachusetts, introduced a resolution in the house today exonerating President Calles, hinting at "paid spies," "leaks in the state department," and calling upon the department for information "concerning the famous emerald necklace said to have been presented by President Calles to the arbitrator of the special claims commission who decided Mexico was not responsible for the murder of seventeen American mining engineers at Santa Isabel."

In a statement accompanying his resolution, Rep. Gallivan characterized President Calles as "the red rat of Chapultepec" and predicted that "we will be compelled to take him by the neck and shake him out of the community of nations."

At least one member of the staff of the state department has been discharged, the resolution set forth, following a complaint by Ambassador Sheffield that there existed a leak in the department to the Mexican embassy.

Secretary of State Kellogg was called up to lay before the house all information concerning "the source of pro-Calles propaganda, who is paying the bills for its dissemination; what American citizens are on the payroll of the Mexican government; the secret reports of one Haberman and other so-called American citizens who are advising the Mexican government; the number of Americans murdered in Mexico," etc.

"We cannot much longer sit tamely by while the red fires burning up Mexico are creeping closer and closer to our border," said Gallivan. "And while noisy ignoramus allow Ambassador Telles and other Calles propaganda-dealers to use them as Bernstein used them a few years ago."

In addition to the five English battalions ordered to China preparations were going on at Malta and India to send forces from those places. Two English battalions at Malta were under orders to proceed to China and two British and two Indian battalions are going from India.

RESUME FIGHT ON CYRUS E. WOODS

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The fight against the confirmation of Cyrus E. Woods of Pennsylvania, a member of the interstate commerce commission, was resumed in the senate today, with both sides hoping for a vote before 4 o'clock.

Debate continued under limitations behind closed doors. Foes of Woods resumed their opposition on the grounds that his present holdings in Pennsylvania coal companies and in railroads made him unfit to serve upon the commission.

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INSULTED THE GREEN CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 24.—Six patriotic Irishmen will appear in municipal court here today to explain their activities Saturday night when they cast several dozen ancient eggs at the actors of a local theater whom they accused of insulting old Erin.

The Big Four, Chesapeake & Ohio, C. & O. of Indiana, Louisville & Nashville, Southern Railway, and the Baltimore & Ohio railroads all run through the Central Union Station.

The predicted fifty-seven foot crest of the flood, expected to reach here tonight, will just pass the point of making abandonment of the terminal necessary, it was said.

The Pennsylvania Station, situated on higher ground, was expected to be spared, a stage of sixty-three feet of water being necessary to prevent traffic there.

The Ohio was not expected, however, to reach the mark of the 1913 flood, when a stage of 61.8 feet was reached. In 1913 during the Dayton, O., flood, the stage here was 69.9 feet, and the record flood water was in 1834 when it went to 71.1 feet, weather bureau records showed.

WORSE FLOOD SINCE 1913 THREATENING TOWNS IN LOWLANDS

Business Hindered As Merchants Work To Save Property

Ohio river towns from Marietta to Cincinnati today are reporting conditions worse than at any time since 1913, and with additional rain forecast for southeastern West Virginia tonight and Tuesday, Weatherman Alexander of the U. S. Bureau in Columbus held out little hope for a fall in the Ohio river which passed flood stage at practically every point.

Cincinnati, Portsmouth, Marietta, Pomeroy, Gallipolis, Zanesville, and Parkersburg, W. Va., reported conditions in the town, and railroads generally declare that their schedules may be cancelled indefinitely. Through bus traffic has also been crippled, and roads in southeastern Ohio are under the surveillance of the State Highway Department.

Marietta was being policed in boats where private dwellings and residence streets were under water.

Portsmouth reported that the waters had broken over the fifty foot flood walls and passed the flood stage by two feet.

Railroad traffic over the Ohio River was suspended at Gallipolis when the water flooded the tracks.

Newspapers at Pomeroy have been forced to suspend publication.

At Parkersburg the stage of forty-six feet was reached. The flood stage is thirty feet.

In the lowlands and outlying districts at nearly every point on both sides of the Ohio the passable roads were swarming with farm wagons, families and live stock retreating before the rising waters, their numbers ever increasing with further encroachments of flood waters.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 24.—Raging past the flood stage of fifty two feet, the Ohio River was slowly rising to a point of serious floods here today.

Heavy damage was expected to be suffered in districts below East Liverpool on the Ohio.

Numerous residences in the lands bordering the river in the vicinity of greater Cincinnati were more or less inundated, and hundreds of citizens were taking refuge on the second floor of their homes.

Crews from the electric light company here, which supplies half a dozen nearby Ohio and Kentucky cities with electric power and light, were put to work early today protecting wires in lowland districts.

Likewise workers from the local gas company were working frantically to strengthen weakening gas mains. One large high pressure gas main near Southgate, Ky., gave way yesterday under the strain of flood waters, but was repaired before serious damage set in.

The Cincinnati-Louisville Pike was under eight feet of raging water today.

Service on the Big Four railroad between Lawrenceburg, Ind., and Aurora has been temporarily suspended.

Reports state that all business in Pomeroy, O., has been suspended while merchants and residents move all possible property to higher ground.

At Middleport, O., a few miles below Pomeroy, on the Ohio, loss of \$20,000 was incurred when the government boat, "Golden Rod" broke from its mooring, struck a bridge, and went down. The lone watchman on board was saved.

Railroad officials announced that the Central Union Station, which serves six lines, could be abandoned upon a minute's notice, and that a temporary station had been made ready at Stores—a railroad junction point on the outskirts of the city.

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Here's Another Full Page Of "The Hollywood Girl"

At any rate, there was something about the slim poised person who sat there in the light of no other woman had—and he had seen nothing but beautiful women for ten or eleven years. Ever since he had been working around studios, as a matter of fact.

There is an emotion that we call "love at first sight." The French people call it a "flash of lightning." But whatever its name is, it is certainly the most dangerous kind of human affection. For it can lead to almost anything.

Sometimes it is over almost as soon as it begins—like a flash of lightning. Sometimes it lasts, and while it does it is a very real and powerful thing.

And that was the thing that happened to MacCloud as he stood in the dimness beyond a movie set on a September afternoon, and as Bobbie Ransom walked toward him, the brilliant of the Klieg lights.

His eyes stayed on her face as she walked toward him, and he was surprised to find himself looking at her the minute the lights flashed off.

"I'm all right now, thanks," was what she said, and MacCloud found himself tensely listening for the sound of her voice.

It was a lovely voice, and it did lovely things when Bobbie was happy and excited as she was now. It seemed to him like a bird, and it fluttered like a bird, before it fell to a low note.

MacCloud could hear it above the melancholy sound of "The Venetian Love Song" that the studio musicians were playing, in order that Miss Joan Joyce might cry in this particular scene. Miss Joyce could always cry to "The Venetian Love Song," when nothing else could squeeze a tear out of her!

Every studio has an organist who plays a little folding organ for the big scenes, and actors. When there is a sad scene, the music is sad. And when the scene is to be gay and cheerful the music is jolly and peppy.

"I'm too happy to feel upset and headachey now!" Bobbie's light voice rang out above the sobbing of the love song. "Oh, Mr. Schultz, I think this is the most wonderful work in the world—being in the movies!"

Roy Schultz looked at her solemnly. He knew people as few people ever know them. And he sized Bobbie up exactly what she was—a tenderly reared girl who knew nothing of the seamy side of life. Who never could back up against things the way Monica Mont could, for instance. Who was created soft and gentle for the soft and gentle things of the world.

"It's the most heart-breaking game in the world—the movies," he told her. "And it's worse for a woman to be in than it is for a man. So unless you've got a hide like a hippopotamus and the courage of a lion, you haven't a chance of staying in it. I'm going to give you a bit in this scene—and then you may not have another day's work for two weeks. It's a tough game!"

"Not for me!" Bobbie answered him, and wondered why he should have said that. He was a medicine dropper with glycerine to make tears on the cheeks of Miss Joan Joyce, the star.

And then, all at once, she stopped wondering. For a "no" had stepped out of the shadows behind her, and a man was coming toward her. A man with a dark face, and hair that was just the shade of his tan necktie and his soft stockings.

"MacCloud!" said Bobbie to herself. She felt her face grow hot, and wondered if he could see her blush in the light.

CHAPTER XIII

Bobbie pretended not to see MacCloud as he came toward her across the rolled-up rug and wires that cluttered the floor.

She was overcome by a strange and puzzling shyness, and she never looked away from him as he came toward her. His eyes were fixed on her, and she wondered whether she wanted him to or not. She couldn't make up her mind.

With that sixth sense that every woman has, she knew that he was going to speak to her—and she wondered whether she wanted him to or not. She couldn't make up her mind.

"MacCloud said he was a snob, and Stella said he was 'stuck on' her," she thought. "Is he as good as she? I wonder why he is so close to her? He's just an extra girl the same as they are."

He was beside her now, standing so close to her that the rough wool of his sweater sleeve brushed her hair. She didn't move.

"Mr. Schultz says you're a part in this next scene," he said abruptly. "Has he told you what to do?"

Bobbie shook her head.

His next question had nothing to do with the picture.

"How long have you been in Hollywood?" was what he asked, and Bobbie glanced sharply up at him.

His eyes were on her face—the soft, ivory turn of her cheek and the gleam in her mouth. Just the way he looked at her stirred Bobbie more than any Jerry's kisses ever had.

Under his look she became conscious suddenly of her nervousness to him, of the smooth warmth of her skin, and the scintillations of her little ballet dancer's dress.

"Only a few days," she answered, wishing he would go away from her—and yet wishing that he would stay.

And then, in a second, she forgot all about him and about herself, too. For someone suddenly yelled, "Hit 'em once!" and the supper-room scene was instantly flooded with blinding silver light.

All right, Roy, Jerry, and Roy Schultz's voice came, low and distinct. He was sitting in a folding chair behind the camera now.

They began to click. Joan Joyce stood up at the end of the lace-covered table with a wine glass in her hand. The silver light gleamed on her cheeks like dewdrops in the white blinding light.

Somewhere in the dimness the folding organ began to play a homesick haunting melody called "In a Little Spanish Town." As it played, the lights began to fade down to a low, and all at once she brought the little glass crashing down upon the table.

"Oh, I'm sick of all this! I want to go home!" she walked in a voice that was not nearly so beautiful as the first. She walked down into a low chair and covered her face with her hands.

"STRIKE!" boomed the same big voice that had yelled "Hit 'em once!" and the big lights near the ceiling went off once more.

Roy Schultz turned his head. "MacCloud!" he called, and then Bobbie looked at MacCloud, who had been standing beside her all this time.

"See you later," he said to her in an undertone, as if they were old and intimate friends instead of utter strangers. He gave her arm a little pat with the megaphone he carried and walked over to Schultz.

Two minutes later he came back to tell her there would be no more "shooting" that day, and Bobbie fled out of the big building with the rest of the cast.

Monica was ahead of her, talking to a tall slender girl in a white beaded chiffon dress.

"Why do you suppose they're letting us go so early?" the tall girl was asking, and Monica answered that she supposed Joan Joyce had a headache or something like that.

"But they'll pay us, won't they?" the tall girl went on, and Monica nodded her curly head.

Bobbie hurried ahead, and caught Monica by her arm.

"Take me with you when you go to get your money, will you?" she asked her. "I'm green about all this—money, but wasn't that a wonderful scene they just made in there?"

She was still thrilling to the wonder of it.

Monica made a face. "Oh, sure, if you enjoy seeing Joan Joyce jerking tears all over her set," she said, with a shrug of her thin shoulders. "I don't see much in her, myself, and never did. She looks like a slap in the face to me, and I don't know it then, but later she found out that Monica hardly ever had a good word to say for anybody—especially women. She was jealous of them all, and the more beautiful and successful they were, the more she hated them. Monica was for her self—first, last, and all the time.

"Hurry up, baby," she said airily to Bobbie when they were back in the dressing room, taking off their makeup with cold cream and water. "And I'll drive you home in my car."

Bobbie turned around and stared at her.

"Your car?" she echoed faintly. An extra girl with a car of her own? A girl that Miss Joyce had eight dollars a day, for two or three days a week?

"My car, I said," repeated Monica grandly, and then she giggled. "I'll tell you about it later, when we're alone. She threw a glance over her shoulder at the other girls who were chattering and laughing around them as they dressed."

Bobbie looked at them. All of them manured and massaged and brushed and rouged to distraction. All of them with polished nails, shining hair, flawless skin smooth and sweet with powder, lovely slender figures.

Her heart sank. There were so many beautiful girls here in Hollywood. What chance did she have?

As if in answer to her thought, Monica spoke suddenly: "Pretty soft for you. Getting an extra bit the very first thing, wasn't it?—what was MacCloud talking to you about?"

"He asked me how long I'd been in Hollywood," she answered, "and he said he'd see me later."

Monica's blue eyes narrowed.

"If he said that, you'd better watch your step," she said wisely. "He's too wise a bird for you to fly with, innocent Imogene. Take it from one who knows!"

And she went on dressing with her eyes still narrowed, and her mouth drawn into a scarlet slit.

Bobbie supposed that she meant MacCloud was a swift sort of man—the kind who would carry a hip flask and drive a fast car and know a good many women.

"He's not interested in me," she said aloud to Monica, and inwardly she was wishing that he was. "But I do think he's a peach! I think he's wonderful looking in a way."

Monica did not answer. Instead of that she began to chant an old rhyme in uneven jazy rhythm: "Everyone on their liking."

As the woman said, "When she kissed her cow. Isn't the picture striking?"

She laughed.

"Come along now, and I'll show you my car," she said briskly.

And, sure enough, she did have a car! Bobbie saw it through the open door of the vasting office where she went to get her pay for the day's work.

It was a small closed car, quite new, and highly polished.

Just as Bobbie was getting into it, MacCloud came out of the door of the casting office and called to her.

"Just a minute!" he said, and beckoned.

"Go and see what he wants," Monica told her crossly, "but don't make a date with him—now, take my advice!"

Bobbie went over to MacCloud. He looked older out here in the searching sunlight than he had looked in the half-darkness of the stage. There were faint lines at the corners of his eyes, and his hair showed a gray hair here and there. But that, Bobbie thought, made him seem more attractive.

"I thought you might like to drive around and see the town, since you've just arrived," he said, smiling down at her. "I haven't a thing to do for an hour or so. It's just lunch time."

Bobbie shook her head. "I just promised Monica Mont I'd drive home with her," she said. "Thanks just the same, but I've got to go with her."

She did not see him again until the next morning when she was on the set in her pink costume, once more.

She sat on a barrel and watched him going about his business—giving one group of extra girls directions, then moving on to the next group.

"You all come on the set by count," Bobbie heard him say, "when I count 'One—Two—Three'—and so on. Get me?"

They all nodded, and most of them tried to flirt with him a little, too. After all, an assistant director may be a real director some day, and it was just as well to stand in with him.

"And you, with the lemon-colored hair!" Bobbie heard MacCloud call, "you come in on 'Four.'"

"I wonder where I come in on this scene?" Bobbie was wondering, when called again.

"YOU!" he called, and the lemon-colored hair! Are you deaf?"

She jumped up, startled. Why, it was he! That he was speaking to her in that rough, brutal way to her!

She stared at him with wide, startled eyes that had no softness in them.

"If it's to me you're talking like that," she said quietly and clearly, "I may as well tell you, you can't do it! I'll walk right off this set!"

The extra girls all laughed, but Bobbie never moved a muscle. She stood perfectly still, looking more like a school teacher than she had ever looked before, in spite of her scant halter dress and the ribbon tied around her hair.

MacCloud looked her up and down for a few seconds. Then, with his hands in the pockets of his knickerbockers, he lounged over to her.

He spoke to her so low that no one but herself heard him.

"I beg your pardon," he said, and he said it sullenly.

CHAPTER XIV

"What I started to say to you, when you got up on your car," said MacCloud, "is that you're to go over to the make-up man right away. He's to fix your eye for you—Schultz's orders. And hurry right back. He'll be ready for you in about six minutes. So scoot!"

Bobbie tiptoed away on the pink sandals that showed every spot of red. When she came back five minutes later, with her new make-up on, Joan Joyce and all the extra girls were sitting at the table again.

The broken wine-glass lay shattered on the lace table cloth, and Joan Joyce sat with her head propped in her hands and glycerine tears shining on her face like real ones. Roy Schultz stood behind the camera, pointing something that he held in his hand.

Above the set the "110" lamps shone like morning stars, pouring blinding white lights into everybody's eyes.

Then, Miss Ransom, Schultz called without looking up from his paper, and Bobbie wondered whether he had eyes in the back of his head and could see that she had come back from the make-up man. "Now, then, you're to come dancing in on your toes between those curtains, smiling. When you see that Miss Joyce is crying, you suddenly stop, stare at her a second, and then vanish behind the curtains once more. Now, let's see you do it!"

With her heart beating suffocatingly, Bobbie ran around to the back of the set.

She had a sudden horror of dancing out between the red velvet curtains before all those strange creatures—the girls at the table, and the electricians and camera men. But most of all she dreaded the eyes of MacCloud. She could see him, from between the curtains, standing to one side of the set, arms folded, eyes intent, waiting for her.

"All right, come ahead!" sang out Roy Schultz, and she got up on her toes and danced out between the curtains, inwardly thanking Aunt Gertrude for her two years in a dancing class, years before, when she was a little girl.

She pushed the curtains aside with a trembling hand, and stood before them poised like a wind-blown flower. All the light on the set seemed suddenly to focus itself upon her little figure—upon the brown eyes blazing in a dead-white face, and upon the real gold hair.

"Now, don't get nervous. Do your stuff," said a low voice nearby, and Bobbie knew it for MacCloud's voice. Not harsh and cold now, but encouraging and kind.

She "did her stuff." She gave Joan Joyce a startled plying look, put up a hand to her lips, and vanished behind the curtains again.

"Fine!" called Schultz. "Now, do it again, Miss Ransom."

The cameras began to grind, and Bobbie did the whole thing over again. She knew that she was being filmed now. That she was actually taking part in a real scene-play, at last!

And she was as happy as a child, speaking a piece at the school. She looked like a child, instead of a twenty-two-year-old woman, when she vanished behind the curtains for the last time. Her eyes were wide and shining, her lips half-parted, and she gave herself a foolish little hug of pure happiness as she hurried back to her seat.

Monica came over to her, her eyes glinting between her slanting lids.

"What did MacCloud say to you a while ago when you told him you'd walk off the set?" she asked. "I'm to meet Monica at six o'clock."

"Fair enough!" MacCloud's voice had an edge to it. He leaned forward, started the car and was off down the sharply curving road like a shot.

"Oh, do be careful!" Bobbie screamed. Her teeth chattered, her lower lip, as the car dipped around a turn and swung onto a lower level at a mad speed.

"You wanted to go back to town, didn't you?" MacCloud asked suddenly. "And you are getting there—so why sing grief?"

"Because I want to live a little while longer!" Bobbie cried. "I don't want to be killed in this automobile. What's the matter with you, anyway? You drive like a crazy man!"

She knew perfectly well what was the matter with him. He was angry and humiliated because she had not let him have his way with her—because she had not let him make love to her up there on the hill.

And MacCloud knew that she knew it. So he did not answer her. In silence they swung through the lamplight streets under the pepper trees to Hollywood boulevard.

The car stopped with a jerk in front of Paul's, and Bobbie jumped out.

"Goodnight," she said.

The door slammed, and without a word MacCloud was off down the wide street.

Bobbie was still waiting for Monica forty-five minutes later. At last, just as she had given her up and was turning away, Monica came rushing around the corner. She was all flash and movement—from her bright-colored hair to her gaudy high-heeled slippers that fairly shrieked to be noticed.

Her head and hand glittered, and the tails of her white fox scarf swayed and swung with the movement of her shoulders.

Monica always made Bobbie think of a shimmy dancer. She was never still, and when she walked her hips swayed, her shoulders swayed, her ankles seemed to twinkle.

"My stars! Where have you been? I've been standing here for almost an hour!" Bobbie said to her indignantly when she came up to her.

"Well, for Pete's sake, what if you did?" Monica asked. "Did you think you'd melt or something, if I stood here for an hour? Are you perishing from cold or what?"

She laughed suddenly, so that her white teeth flashed in her olive face. "Gosh, you wouldn't hurt at me if you knew where I've been!" she said. "I've been getting kicked out of the place where I board."

She pushed open the door of the restaurant and Bobbie followed her inside. All the tables were filled and they had to wait at the top of the shallow steps that lead down into the dining room.

"How did that happen?" Bobbie asked.

Monica shimmied with her shoulders. "Oh, the old hen that runs the place got peeved because I was behind with my room rent," she explained cheerfully.

Bobbie looked at her. Monica was shoddily dressed and yet her clothes had cost real money.

White fox coats cannot be picked up for nothing. Neither can bead bags, chiffon stockings, and cut-steel slipper buckles. Monica had all of these things.

"I didn't have a red cent except the fifteen simoleons I earned yesterday and today," she ran on, talking so loudly that people near her turned to look, "and I knew I'd need that for food and gas for my car."

"How CAN you afford a car?" Bobbie asked the question that she had been dying to ask Monica for twenty-four hours.

Monica laughed and her blue eyes crinkled at the corners.

"Oh, that's easy," she said. "I rented it in the first place for one week. Forty dollars for the week was the price—but I've never paid it. I paid twenty in advance, and—"

She slowly winked one eye. "I go around and keep promising the

Bobbie imagined them having dinner together at a candle-light table in Joan Joyce's big white marble house up in Beverly Hills. Sitting there, across from each other, talking and laughing and eating, just as they were now.

She pushed her dessert plate away from her, and asked the little waitress, trim in frilly cap and apron, for the check.

"Come on, let's go," she said impatiently to Monica, who had pulled a black and white cigarette case from her beaded bag.

"Wait a minute. I want to talk to you," Monica answered, pulling her back into her chair. "I'll tell you my coat sleeve. I want to tell you to do me a favor. Will you come and stand at your headboard to-night. Honestly I can't go back to my boarding house unless I pay up what I owe there—and even then, I wouldn't stay after the way they've treated me. Holding my trunk!"

While Bobbie was opening her lips to say "Yes," she went on: "I hate to ask you this—but could you let me take some money, too? Not much—and I'll pay it back to you soon."

"I'd have to get the money out of the bank," she said slowly. "I have only fourteen dollars with me. Could you wait for it until tomorrow morning?"

"Sure!" Monica's face cleared as if sunshine had passed over it. She jumped up and started toward the door of the restaurant.

"And I'll go back to your boarding house with you, then," she said easily, and that was settled!

She drove Bobbie home in her little car and parked it in the neat gravel driveway between Mrs. Mangan's flower boxes, and followed her into the house.

Mrs. Mangan was at home, sitting at the dining room table copying recipes into a thick notebook.

Bobbie walked into the dining room and spoke to her:

"Mrs. Mangan, stay with me tonight," she asked, and Mrs. Mangan raised her head and gave her the most cheerful look Bobbie had ever seen upon her worn face.

"Indeed she could!" She chirped where she was sitting. "The old Mrs. Mangan had been about an hour ago. Bad news from her home in Idaho—a brother dying—and they said they couldn't afford to keep their rooms while they were gone. They didn't know how long it would be. It needs his hat while he was filling a suitcase. They lived on a farm you know."

Bobbie didn't know. She had never seen the two Firkins sisters. Stella had told her about them, and she had heard them talking to each other sometimes at night in their room, or splashing in the bathroom in the morning.

It flashed across her mind that it would be just like Monica to come to live at Mrs. Mangan's in one of the rooms left empty by the Firkins sisters.

"Oh, I hope she won't!" she thought fervently.

But that was just what happened. Mrs. Mangan got up from the table and walked into the hall where Monica was standing.

"Come upstairs," she said. "You may put your friend in either room, Miss Ransom." She spoke to Bobbie, but she smiled at Monica as she spoke.

Monica took the better of the two empty rooms. Bobbie knew she would.

"And she'll probably pay Mrs. Mangan about half the time," she said to herself, "and borrow money from her, besides."

By noon the next day Monica was all settled at Mrs. Mangan's, bag and baggage.

The quiet house burst into new life. It echoed to the sound of Monica singing, "I idolize you, that's all I do—o-o-o-o," and "I'm climbing up the ladder of love—al day long."

It was sweet with the smell of Monica's perfume. A perfume called "Subtil." But there was nothing subtle and delicate about it. It was an odor so strong that it seemed to reach out and hit you in the nose as you passed the open door of Monica's room.

"My stars! She does scent herself up, doesn't she?" Stella remarked to Bobbie on the morning of the second day. "I was at breakfasting alone in Mrs. Mangan's spotless kitchen with its

the darkening hill-tops above Hollywood. Such is the power of jealousy!

"Still I'm glad in a way that I didn't let him!" she told herself a few minutes later when she and Monica were sitting at a table, sipping vegetable soup.

Bobbie didn't want hers. She wasn't hungry. She wasn't interested in the bright crowded restaurant—and the music hurt her ears.

There's nothing I want to do it's to go home, and he by myself to think things over," she said to herself.

It was impossible to think things over with Monica there. Monica talked all the time about herself. "Look at me, it's the way with me," said Monica, her eyes twinkling in her olive face. "I've made up my mind to get to the top in this movie game—and I don't care what I have to do to get there—I'm going to do it!"

She buttered an oyster cracker, popped it into her mouth and went on briskly.

"You know how many girls succeed as movie actresses? One in ten thousand! That isn't guess work. That's the truth. Well, I'm going to be the one in ten thousand. I'm going to be a star."

"What I know about acting could be put into a tumbler, but I'll get there just the same! You watch—some day I'll sign on the dotted line for something that'll keep me in ermine and automobiles for the rest of my days!"

Bobbie stared at her. Monica certainly had very little of the beauty that a girl needs to become a great star. She wasn't really pretty at all. Her nose turned up, her mouth was too wide, and her figure was nothing to write home over. Monica herself would have put it off.

"Now, don't look at me like that!" she said. "I know I'm no prize-winning beauty, but I've got brains. And I am funny! You wait 'til you see me do the comedy bits. Just wait and see. I'll give you in this picture of Joan Joyce."

Joan Joyce. Perhaps Gus MacCloud was really in love with her. Perhaps she was in love with him. Where had the two of them gone when they walked out of the restaurant?

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B

Society-Personal-Clubs

THE NICEST courtesy you can show your guests is to have their friends mentioned on this page. The nicest courtesy you can show your friends is to let them learn of your visits through this page whenever you go away. The Gazette and Republican consider it a courtesy whenever you turn in an item of any kind. PHONE 70.

FULKERSON-STINGLEY

MARRIAGE DATE GIVEN
Marriage date of Miss Ruth Fulkerson, daughter of Mrs. C. M. Fulkerson, Spring Valley, and Mr. Russell Stingley, Wilmington, was announced by Mrs. Le Roy Smith, Saturday evening. The date was divulged during a party at the Smith home, when thirty-five guests were entertained.

During the informal social time, a messenger boy arrived with a telegram, read by Mrs. H. C. Sohn, giving the date. Miss Fulkerson was showered with the congratulations of the guests, the announcement being of interest to her large circle of friends.

Mrs. Smith appointed her party in a charming manner, bouquets of fragrant sweet peas being used throughout the rooms. A two course luncheon was served at a table, prettily laid.

Out-of-town guests included Mrs. Carl Hess, Miss Ruth Anna Hess, and Mrs. Ben Carr, Dayton.

O. S. AND S. O. HOME EMPLOYEES ARE MARRIED
Mr. James Timothy Wones, farmer at the O. S. and S. O. Home, and Miss Della Johnson, instructor in the tailoring department at the Home, were united in marriage at the study of the Rev. W. H. Tilford, pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Saturday afternoon.

The Rev. V. F. Brown, pastor of Trinity M. E. Church, assisted in the ceremony. The couple was unattended. Mr. and Mrs. Wones left immediately for Kansas City, Mo., to visit relatives. They will reside at the Home.

Mrs. J. H. Benbow, chairman of the Southwest District Ohio Branch of the P. T. A., is leaving Monday night for Cleveland to attend a publicity conference of the national organization Tuesday and a meeting of the state board of managers, Wednesday and Thursday.

Members of Mr. R. E. Bryson's Class, Second U. P. Sunday School, will hold a covered dish supper in the basement of the church, Friday evening at 6:30 o'clock.

Miss Florence DeMent spent the week end with Miss June Fluke, of Dayton.

Mrs. W. C. Sutton, Miss Alice Foley and Mr. John T. Sutton, attended the Ohio premiere of "Don Juan" with the Vitaphone at the Grand, Columbus, Saturday night and spent the week end with relatives and friends. Mrs. A. R. Bader, Buckeye Lake, returned home with the Suttons for a visit.

A group of young men will meet at Lutheran Church, Tuesday evening, January 25, at 7:30 o'clock, for the purpose of organizing a Young Men's League. Mr. Hildebrand, Springfield Y. M. C. A., will speak at the meeting and have charge of the organization.

Mrs. V. F. Brown, wife of the pastor of Trinity M. E. Church, broke her arm, Sunday morning when she slipped on the ice and fell outside her door.

Mrs. Viola Gowdy left Saturday for Springfield to spend several days with relatives.

Mrs. Mary A. Hicks and daughter, Miss Jane Hicks, spent the week end in Dayton, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Allen.

Greene County Pomona Grange will meet at Jamestown Wednesday, Jan. 26. A business meeting will be held in the morning and officers installed by the state Grange deputy from Fayette County. A literary program will be held in the afternoon.

Mrs. Leo Lancaster, 20 Miller Ave., is ill at her home with quinsy and tonsillitis, but is slowly improving.

Miss Thelma Jenks, Kennedy St., who has been seriously ill for some time, is showing improvement.

Mrs. Joseph Tate, Chestnut St., fractured her hip when she fell on the ice on her porch, Sunday. The injury is considered serious owing to Mrs. Tate's advanced age.

Miss Emily Dean, daughter of Attorney and Mrs. Frank Dean, N. Detroit St., is ill with scarlet fever.

Mrs. Glenn Donohoo is entertaining members of her card club Tuesday afternoon. Luncheon will be served at one o'clock, followed by three tables of bridge.

Mrs. C. E. Kendall, state president of the Parent-Teachers Association, will come to Xenia from Cleveland, to attend a city and county meeting of parent-teacher bodies, Feb. 23. A school of instruction in P. T. A. work will be held in the morning and a special program is being arranged for the afternoon. Details of the meeting will be announced later.

Mr. Frank Huffman, father of Mrs. H. C. Pendry, this city, is critically ill at the home of another daughter, Mrs. C. F. Beal, at Jamestown.

Trinity Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. W. B. Chew, 227 E. Market St., Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 25, at 2 o'clock.

Word has been received here that Mr. Charles A. Bone, who has been a patient at Brigham Hospital, Boston, Mass., had undergone a successful head operation and is doing as well as could be expected.

Mr. Russell Leon Weaver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Weaver, west of Xenia, who has been at Buffalo, N. Y., for the past few weeks, has passed the examination to enter the United States Marine Corps. He will serve four years and left Buffalo Saturday.

WHAT to WEAR and How to WEAR IT

By LUCY CLAIRE

Favorite Fashion Adviser of the Smart Set



It may seem a bit premature to be planning a spring wardrobe when we still have cold days ahead of us but I am going to show you how mistakes can be avoided by careful examination and following the early trends.

I have selected, today, the two mainstays of an early spring wardrobe—a tailored street dress and an afternoon coat along more formal lines.

I want you to observe the use of pleating in each of these garments. A close youthful silhouette is the first requisite for spring and since we demand freedom of motion as well, finely pleated skirts solve this problem perfectly. Sometimes there is a wide inverted pleat running down the center front of the skirt, or there may be fine knife pleats and box pleats stitched down as far as the knees.

But one of the newest features is accordion pleating and I want you to notice its novel treatment in the tailored street dress shown above. A narrow band at the hem of the skirt has been pressed out flat giving a becoming flare to the skirt and this trimming is again repeated on the turn-back cavalier cuffs.

The color of this frock is navy blue—a carry-over of winter's newest costume color. You will always observe that there is a logical continuation of reaction of important colors of the past season. Dark navy blue will continue into early spring as an important street color and later in the season you will notice it shade into light navy and then into the more delicate powdered shades of blue.

The coat shown at the right is a simple straight-line model of silk faille—a heavy ribbed silk which will be very smart this spring—cleverly camouflaged by a tiny pleated shoulder cape which can be taken off later in the season.

There is an expression among those in the "know" that fashions are purified as the season advances—that is, the essentials become more pronounced and the superfluous features drop from sight altogether. For this reason you must call upon your reserve knowledge of silhouette and line whenever you are doing early season shopping.

A plain pair of black or beige kid slippers cut high across the instep, like the pair shown above can be worn appropriately with any one of the spring daytime costumes. A plain pair of gantlet gloves—either in washable kid or lightweight suede and a small neutral toned felt cloche are accessories chosen in the best taste.

In my next article I am going to continue my spring forecast, showing you three different types of costumes.

AUTO SHOW DATES CHANGED; SHOW WILL BE JANUARY 27-29

The Automobile Dealers Association, sponsoring Xenia's first auto show to be held on E. Third St., announce a change has been made in the dates for the three-day exposition.

The show will open Thursday, January 27 at 2 p. m. instead of Friday, January 28 and continue through the following Friday and Saturday. There will be no show Sunday as was first planned, the exhibit ending Saturday night.

The building housing the more than forty-five new models to be displayed upon which a value of more than \$60,000 is placed, is expected to be a mecca for Xenians during the show.

Auto dealers are in high spirits over what is expected to be an auspicious beginning and are confident the first show of its kind in Xenia will meet with the same success that similar exhibits every year in the larger cities are experiencing. Exhibits of this type are becoming more and more popular every year.

Decorations planned by Fred F. Graham give promise of creating a gorgeous color effect. In an atmosphere of unceasing flashing of brilliant lights, massed flowers, southern smilax, bunting, pennants and clusters of American flags, the new models will look their best.

One of the finest things about the approaching exhibit dealers point out is the harmony prevailing and the general optimism shown. Allotments of space are being made by a special committee. Twelve booths will be ranged along each side of the building for purposes of display, fronted by white lattice-work making twenty-four exhibit booths in all in addition to the car displays in the main floor space.

The exhibit will be open each of the three days from 2 until 10 p. m. An orchestra will enliven every evening with spirited music and local talent will also be obtained for entertainment purposes. Admission will be free and the public is invited.

The exhibit will be complete in every way as far as dealers can make it. Closed cars with two, three and four tone effects will fill the eye like a splash of landscape. Not that the colors are in any way riotous for they will be exceedingly tasteful.

BANKERS ON TRIAL

STUEBENVILLE, O., Jan. 24.—W. B. Francis, of Martins Ferry and former Probate Judge John G. Belknap, of Steubenville, are scheduled to go on trial here tomorrow for complicity in transactions which caused the failure of the Yorkville bank, with a loss of nearly \$500,000 to depositors.

Re-appraisal in Xenia City has brought about a reduction of \$3.50 for each \$1,000 valuation on real value and in cases where the valuation increase has not been unduly large and there is considerable personal property on which taxes must be paid, the lower rate makes up for the increases and taxes are seldom greatly increased over last year.

YOU SAVE!
WHEN YOU SHIP BY TRUCK

No trucking to and from stations, cutting operators down to two. From your address to truck and truck to addressed.

Jesse Gilbert
136 W. Main St. Phone 304

ETTA KETT



SUES RAILROAD FOR DAMAGES CAUSED BY CAR HITTING TRAIN

Personal injuries sustained and damages to his car resulting when he drove an auto into the side of a stationary freight train blocking a crossing on the New Jasper Pike at 1 a. m. November 7, 1926, are made the basis of a suit for \$750 damages filed in Common Pleas Court by Albert I. Babb, R. F. D. 1 against the Pennsylvania Railroad Co.

Babb avers he was driving north along the Jasper Pike and in approaching the crossing there was a slight downgrade sufficient to throw the headlights on the ground close to the car.

It was dark at the time, he claims and unknown to him a freight car was blocking the crossing. The headlights, instead of reflecting on the car wheels, shone under the car, which was not visible until too late to avoid the crash, he contends.

Babb sustained a twisted, back and sprained jaw making it difficult for him to chew, he alleges, in asking \$300 damages for personal injuries. In addition his car, a 1927 model, was badly damaged and has depreciated in value, he charges in asking \$400 additional damages. Trains continually block the crossing at this point from five to twenty minutes, he says.

Attorney F. L. Johnson represents Babb.

Tragedy in Love



From a tale in a "true story" magazine written, probably, by a penny-a-liner hack, Veda Bollefeuille, 19, Marshalltown, Ia., got the idea of testing her fiancé, Charles Elrod, 28. She sent him letters from a fictitious rival for her hand. After Elrod had been challenged to a duel by his "rival," and went to keep the appointment, she exposed the hoax. Now Elrod is dead, apparently a suicide.

GOLD FLECKS FOUND IN OHIO STREAMS

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 24.—"Panning" gold from crystal streams is not a diversion confined to the sunny hills of California, or the frozen wastes of the Klondike, according to Dr. W. J. McCaughey, of the department of mineralogy, Ohio State University. Flakes and small particles of gold may be panned from numerous sandy streams in Ohio, the doctor asserts—but not in paying quantities.

Colds
The \$1,000,000 way

There's a way to end colds so quick, efficient and complete that way is HILL'S. It stops colds in twenty-four hours, checks fever, we paid \$1,000,000 for it. That opens the bowels, tones the entire system. The millions who know it always rely on it. Go start it now.

HILL'S Cascara-Bromide-Quinine
Be sure you get HILL'S in a red box with portrait. At all druggists—50c.

FORMER SHERIFF SHARP SUED BY MAN ALLEGING FALSE ARREST

Because, he alleges, he was falsely arrested on a charge of operating a car while intoxicated, confined in a "loathsome jail" for ten days and lost a job he had held for nine years because of his incarceration, Thomas B. Lovett, 115 S. Whiteman St., seeks \$25,000 damages in a suit filed in Common Pleas Court against Morris Sharp, former sheriff of Greene County, and the Fidelity Deposit Co., of Maryland, the ex-sheriff's bondsmen while he held office.

Lovett sets forth the former sheriff caused his arrest September 28, 1926 by issuing an affidavit and that he was deprived of his liberty for ten days on a pretended charge.

His confinement in jail kept him from his business as a truck driver for the Dairy Products Co., Dayton, O., during this time and injured his reputation, he charges. He also incurred \$60 expense to obtain his discharge, he claims.

Lovett points out he had been employed by the Dayton company for nine years at a weekly wage of \$25 and because of his arrest was dismissed. P. W. Dunkle is his attorney.

His arrest followed an auto accident on the Dayton-Xenia Pike at Zimmerman in which Mrs. Henry Norckauer, 136 Hill St., sustained a triple fracture of the right arm and her daughter, Dorothy, minor injuries.

The charge against Lovett was subsequently dismissed for want of evidence.

COLLEGE BUILDING DESTROYED BY FIRE

NEW CASTLE, Pa., Jan. 24.—Fire early today destroyed Main Hall, historic administration building of Westminster College, at New Wilmington, near here, with a loss estimated at \$250,000.

The school library, records and a number of classrooms were destroyed in the fire, which brought fire companies from New Castle and Sharon.

School was suspended by officials, as practically every school activity centered about the building destroyed.

KILLED AT CROSSING

DELPHOS, O., Jan. 24.—Lester Roberts, of Fort Wayne, Ind., and Miss Viola Evans, 22, of Middletown, are dead here today as the result of a grade crossing crash here yesterday when their automobile was struck by a Pennsylvania train.

Resinol

Are you one of those unfortunate who suffer with pains in your muscles and joints, making you miserable, less efficient, interfering with your working hours, ruining your sleep?

You may have tried many things without relief. Why not try S.S.S.? For more than 100 years it has been giving relief in thousands of cases, as testified to in unsolicited letters of gratitude.

I suffered from rheumatism for a good many years. At times my joints would swell so, I couldn't walk. I tried most everything. Went to Hot Springs and finally I decided to try S.S.S. I took a course in a short time the rheumatic pains

entirely left me. I also had a breaking out on my hands for years that nothing would heal, but now this has disappeared, and I am sure that it was S.S.S. which removed the cause. I am now in perfect health, and want to add that I have tried all kinds of medicines but I think S.S.S. is the best. Carl C. Campbell, 115 West Main Street, Johnson City, Tenn.

S.S.S. is purely vegetable. It is extracted from the fresh roots of medicinal plants and herbs and gives to Nature what she needs in building you up so that your system throws off the cause.

S.S.S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

Last Chance DON'T MISS IT ONLY ONE MORE WEEK

Overcoats, Men's and Young Men's
275 Fine Overcoats At Half Price

\$35.00 OVERCOATS for \$17.50 \$30.00 OVERCOATS for \$15.00
\$25.00 OVERCOATS for \$12.50 \$20.00 OVERCOATS for \$10.00

Men's and Young Men's Fine Suits and Trousers
1-4 to 1-3 OFF

Sheep-lined Coats, Leather Vests, Duck and Corduroy Coats, Lumber Jacks, Sweaters, Mackinaw Coats, 1-4 to 1-3 off in this sale.

LARGEST SHOE DEPARTMENT IN XENIA

1-4 to 1-3 off on all Footwear. 1-4 to 1-3 off on Galoshes, 1, 2, 4, 6 Buckle Arctics, Sheep Shoes, Rubbers and Rubber Boots.

DON'T MISS THIS BIG SALE!
ONLY ONE MORE WEEK!

C. A. KELBLE'S
Big Clothing And Shoe Store, 1719 West Main St.

by Robinson



Auction Sale HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Saturday, Jan. 29
At 1 o'clock

Chairs, dining room table and chairs, buffet, stands, rugs, beds and bedding, dishes and other articles too numerous to mention.

SARAH HALLER
124 S. Mechanic St.

EDITORIAL

The Evening Gazette and The Morning Republican published daily except Sunday at the Gazette Building, South Federal Street, Xenia, Ohio, by the Chew Publishing Company, Inc. Entered as second-class matter under act of March 3rd, 1879, at the Postoffice, Xenia, Ohio.

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Zones 1 and 2	.45	1.35	2.40	4.50
Zones 3, 4 and 5	.50	1.50	2.65	4.90
Zones 6 and 7	.55	1.65	2.80	5.00
Zone 8	.60	1.80	2.90	5.20

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BIBLE THOUGHT

HAVE ALL GOOD—The young lions do tack, and suffer hunger, but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing. Psalm 34: 10.

WHAT ARE WE TO DO?

The shelves of our national libraries are freighted with every conceivable phase of war. The horrors of war, the cost of war, the misery of war, the folly of war, the vileness of war, the infinite desolation of war to man's body as well as to his soul—all has been told over and over again, from the days of Cain and Abel down to yesterday.

After the recent "Great Human Catastrophe," mis-called World War, why did not the nations of the earth make a huge bonfire of all the books of war? How to kill advantageously, how to blow up whole cities with one prodigious blast, how to snuff out 10,000 lives in an hour, with poison gas—why was not all this destroyed?

No, it was kept for future use.

The theory is that man himself cannot be trusted, which is a fact. For that reason, man needs lawyers, policemen, jails, cannon, knives, dynamite, poison gas.

But singularly enough man also needs bread, clothing, a house over his head, beautiful flowers, the consolations of religion.

On the one side rise the cries of the wounded, the shrieks of men dying on the field of battle, torn by bayonets; on the other, at home in the garden are the little children, laughing at their innocent sport with the dog, while the mother looks on and says, "This is a happy world; how pleasant is my life with the children in this beautiful garden."

The Parol of Avon has it right:

"Unruly blasts wait on the tender spring;

Unwholesome weeds take root with precious flowers;

The adder hisses where the sweet birds sing;

What virtue breeds, iniquity devours:

We have no good that we can say is ours.

But ill-annexed opportunity

O'er kills his life, or else his quality."

NORMAL AND ABNORMAL MAN

People sometimes wonder why the zeal that inspires reforms and crusades does not endure. It does not endure for the simple reason that it is abnormal. Keep the emotions at the fever heat required for these spasmodic orgies, and the result is madness. It is impossible for the average man to keep his thoughts fixed on one thing for five minutes. Even the philosopher, who ponders for years on one of the human mysteries, strays momentarily from one phase to another or to an entirely unrelated thought.

Reforms and crusades presuppose an abnormal excitement of the faculties. They depend for their success upon zeal and enthusiasm. Intoxicated with his one thought and purpose the reformer and crusader becomes oblivious to the existence of all else. Everything is valueless except that which serves his purpose. There is a little bit of reformer in every normal human being. The professional reformer is he who can work himself into a perpetual zeal for reforming as long as subscriptions for the "good work" are forthcoming from the periodic or now-hot-and-now-cold type of lay reformer.

It is not to the discredit of the great majority that they cannot long maintain the spiritual exaltation of their occasional emotional sprees of reforming. Man can walk for miles but soon becomes hoarse from yelling. Walking and talking are normal functions. Sprinting and yelling are abnormal functions. Man is normally luke warm on most things.

How to Achieve Beauty

CORRECT DIET NECESSARY FOR BEAUTY
Don't Eat More Than Your Body Can Dispose Of

I am going to devote my articles following: Rich salad dressings, this week to giving you helpful hints, candies, rich information regarding various cakes, pies, rich gravies, fat rich foods so that you can determine such as salmon, shad, herring, but whether some of your chocolate milk shakes, cream, fried figure, your food and bread and potatoes should also be results of eating the wrong kind that are rich in carbohydrates of foods. I will also tell you of those that are nourishing but not too fattening. It is hardly necessary for me to emphasize the importance of watching your diet, both for the sake of your health and your appearance. I feel sure you all know that you cannot feel right and you cannot look right unless you give thought to the foods you eat and endeavor to find out those that are best for your particular condition.

Those of you who have found it necessary to consult a doctor regarding your physical condition have undoubtedly proven this for yourselves, as one of the first things a doctor will do is to prescribe a special diet for many of the human ills.

Don't hesitate to consult a physician in regard to your diet if you feel you are in need of special foods, or that your health is not up to normal.

The woman who knows she is putting on pounds because she is eating lavishly of fattening foods and not taking enough exercise should most certainly avoid the

All Set For The Big Spanking



Little Old New York

By JOSEPH VAN RAALT

Exclusive Dispatch, Copyright, 1927
NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—There is something sacred about honest laughter; and tragedy has ever stalked the clown who violates it.

Speaking of Charlie Chaplin:

When he hit town after the lid had flown off in Hollywood, a belated newspaper reporter who had been going over "old times" in a place on Speak-easy Lane, when he should have been trailing with the pack, started out on a lone search for the harassed comedian.

The brand on sale in Speak-easy Lane clouds the mental processes of unmercifully quick, and the scribe couldn't for the life of him remember the particular hostelry where Lita Grey's spouse was camping. So he tried the Ritz Carlton.

"I desire to hold converse with Charlie Chaplin," he said to the Duke of Bridgwhist, behind the desk.

"Who?" queried the Duke, with an impatient wrinking of the brow. The fumes of Speak-easy Lane were permeating the sacred precincts of the Ritz corridor, which isn't as it should be.

"Chaplin! Chaplin! Chaplin!" shouted the impatient scribbler. "The screen comedian—the movie star—Charles Chaplin—Chaplin!" "Never heard of him," replied the Duke of Bridgwhist, imperturbably.

"That's perfectly all right with me," bowed the scribe, as he turned to depart. "I can now go through life with the supreme satisfaction of knowing that I have been ritzed at the Ritz Carlton. There's nothin' like goin' to headquarters. Costs more, but lasts longer."

A large wooden box that had once done service as a receptacle for canned soup stood outside the shop door of a Forty-second street book dealer. The box was piled high with the paper-backed works of the late lamented Bertha M. Clay. In the center of the heap reposed a single cloth-bound volume, titled in gilt: "A Glorious Apollo." To the box was affixed a sign: "Ten cents each."

"I was tempted at the time to rescue 'A Glorious Apollo' from the humiliation of that plebeian jam. It had never been created for so inglorious a destiny. It was such a carefully-bound book and the trim head of Apollo looked so beautiful and fresh—so wonderfully vivid in its peacock-green garb."

Presently I'm going back to that shop and squander ten cents on a piece of foolishness. I'm going to annex 'A Glorious Apollo' and when it has proved to be what I'm sure it is, in salute to the author of so ardent a title, I'll bestow upon it at least appropriate interment.

The late Arnold Daly, ever at war with his generation, was constantly rowing with his managers. He always wanted it done HIS way—the "artistic" way—while they vainly tried to make him see that the "practical" fashion would be the better for the box office.

The box office was the least of the time came to pay the piper and then he met the unhappy consideration in the haphazard way of all his tribe.

Finance with Daly was a never-ending raid on the golden coffers of the future. He never could understand that the present was that future from which he had expected so much.

Until he was face to face with a financial tangle he held it arm's length, not permitting it to do what he called "blur his vision." He was a great actor and fared ill in these decadent Broadway days of soiled skirt, naked women and cash registers.

Once when he was ill, his nurse, Sadie Conway, led to his studio a male visitor—a friend of hers—

who had long expressed a desire to meet the actor.

They were introduced and strangely enough the visitor took an instantaneous and deep-rooted dislike to his host—one of those unreasoning surges that breeds invility.

Daly paid no apparent heed to the numerous verbal discourtesies, although, quick as he was on the draw, he could have curbed the youngster up at any stage of the proceedings. It may have been his realization of power and chivalrous recognition of the other's disability, that held him back.

When the visitor had departed Miss Conway was profuse in her apologies.

"Oh, that's quite all right, Sally," Daly called her "Sally" because her name is Sadie—"that's quite all right, my dear. Only don't ever, please, bring any more of your dissatisfied friends to see me. You won't will you? For that's the young man's trouble, Sally. That's his worry. He is dissatisfied with life—disappointed with the part in which Fate has cast him—poor chap. That's an illbit of luck to befall anyone, Sally!"

Likely as not, had Daly encountered the young man at another time, in the grip of an opposite humor, he'd have connected with his jaw.

That was Daly.

Once in Chicago Arnold Daly came to grips with his stage manager, Hamilton Mott, a genial and capable stage man if ever one lived. Daly was going to do "it" his way. Mott said no, he was manager, and while he honored Daly by wearing that title, what he said "went!"

They were still arguing the point when they reached the Sherman house, where an obliging housekeeper, Mrs. Mott, a genial and capable stage man if ever one lived, had taken them to her room.

As long as he can see that their efforts are earnest, no one knows better than what a little money will do at a crucial moment, when it is most needed—a little bit of backing to place one in business.

In a word, I hope this father will see the great wisdom of "being wise in time."

Oh, the suffering and the sorrow that are caused by dear ones, by selfish kin who can afford to be kind and generous? What a heritage a man leaves when he engenders the good thoughts of others as against evil ones of a "stingy Scrooge."

SOPHIE IRENE LOEB says

THE STINGY FATHER

A father shields his tears over the death of his daughter, a girl cut down in the prime of her young womanhood. The father weeps because he knows that he might have saved this young soul to a good old age; that because of his selfishness the end came too soon.

This father has accumulated a lot of money. He has several daughters and sons. He has more money than he could possibly use in all of his lifetime, and when he dies all this money will go to the children.

But this father has made the mistake of many many others. He is extremely selfish, and wants them to wait for dead men's shoes.

He goes on the theory that, because he went through great trials and tribulations to get where he is, his children ought to do like-wise.

This is true in a measure. Most everybody worth while has had to go through a crucible of poverty and perseverance.

It is commendable, to say the least, when we see a man has reached the top of his own efforts. But it is also worthy of note when a young man or woman

striving to work and succeed are given a little boost just when they need it most; given the money for the recommendation, or the little influence that helps pave the way for them.

This is what this father has withheld. He has held his money in a tight grip and possibly said to his children, "You go and do likewise." They did, to the best of their ability.

In passing, it might be well to say that sometimes a well-to-do father is a hindrance rather than a help.

When his son seeks work an employer will think often that if his own father has not given that boy the chance that a stranger can give him, there must be something wrong with the boy, or girl. Therefore, to have a well-known father is sometimes a handicap.

And now this father weeps. Down deep within him he knows that he was selfish. He took trips to Europe and to warmer climes and spent his money on himself.

But as to his children, he always went on the theory that starting with nothing is the most important thing in the world. And so this young woman went to work. She was made of good metal, and knowing her father would not exact a penny from him but made her own way, although often the way was long and hard.

She worked in difficult places in a great effort to get somewhere, to accomplish something.

Not being very strong physically she overdid it and broke down from nervous prostration, which took her away. I hope the death of this girl will be a lesson to this father.

I hope he will weep enough to soften his heart before he goes to his grave. I hope he will take a few of his dollars and place his children in positions where they can better themselves.

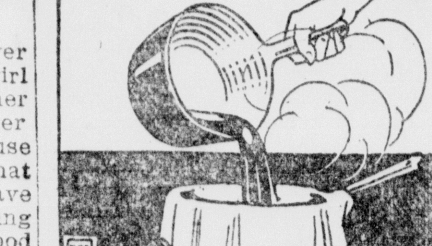
After all is said, his man is now spending his heirs' money. Why not give it to them at a time when they can use it to advantage and build strongly?

As long as he can see that their efforts are earnest, no one knows better than what a little money will do at a crucial moment, when it is most needed—a little bit of backing to place one in business.

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WIFE PRESERVERS



To remove fat from soup pour it through a cloth wrung out of very cold water. The fat will remain in the cloth. Heat the soup again before serving, of course.

Twenty Years 07-Ago-'27

State emergency board allowed \$6,500 to the O. S. and S. O. Home for fire protection equipment. The state inspector reported the condition there deplorable.

Messrs. Wood and Mullin, barbers, were victims of a neat "hold up" in the way of a practical joke worked on them by the employees of the Citizens Bank.

Dr. George Davis, New Jasper, has just purchased a farm of sixty acres of Mr. A. E. Bales.

DO YOU STAY UP LATE ENOUGH?

As far back as I can remember, I have had difficulty in finding friends willing to sit up late enough at night. Most people don't stay up as late as I do.

In childhood, I was a sinner against my own wishes and judgment to crawl in to bed at approximately 8:30. A train which passed through our town was a six-year-old child to start up dressing. I used to wonder what grown folks did after 8:30 and wished that I might roam about to see whatever night life there was. Later on I discovered that I hadn't missed anything. Nearly everybody else went to bed at the sound of that 8:30 train. Even when I first had permission to remain out until 10 o'clock, I didn't dare stay downtown that late because there

would be no one left to walk with toward home, and I was scared to walk home.

Our people were early to bed and early to rise, believing in the old theory that they might become healthy, wealthy and wise. Yet a little thought must convince any logical minded person that early retiring and early rising is a handicap to anyone seeking health, wealth or great wisdom.

To begin with, early rising means, presumably, an early breakfast. The result is that by noon one is hungry again and eats a hearty lunch. This causes not only an overloaded stomach, impaired digestion and eventually a paunchy waistline, but reduces ability to think readily during the afternoon. No wonder that business men who get up early in the morning are obliged to work long hours and are fatigued out of all proportion to what they accomplish.

Men who do big things in the world are those who have time to reflect and pick up new ideas, either from conversation or from reading. But contact with other men or with books must be at

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KELLYGRAMS by FRED C KELLY

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CAPITAL PUTS STOP TO WINNING STREAK OF CEDARVILLE "5"

Cedarville College's string of consecutive basketball victories was stopped at five straight by Capital University at Columbus Saturday night. Jerry Katherman's quintet downing the Yellow Jackets in impressive fashion by a score of 30 to 13.

Coach Borst's athletes experienced an off night as far as hitting the basket was concerned but their defensive play improved and Capital was held to its lowest score this season. Prior to Saturday the Columbus quintet had averaged nearly fifty points per game.

The first half was exceedingly close, ending in favor of the home team 11 to 7. This margin was widened in the final two periods.

Nagley was high-point man for Cedarville contributing eight markers to his team's efforts. Paul Orr, star forward, who was injured in the Findlay College game a week ago, recovered sufficiently to participate in the last few minutes of the Capital clash. His injury was found to be less serious than first thought.

Cedarville meets Antioch College Division B team at Yellow Springs Tuesday night. The Yellow Jackets downed Coach Kennedy's A division team earlier in the season, 25 to 17. Friday night the team will travel to Columbus for a game with Bliss Business College.

Cedarville College girls team returned to the winning side of the ledger Saturday night defeating Springfield Y. W. C. A. 16 to 6 at Alford gym. They have lost but one game this season, dropping a verdict to Ohio Northern University last week.

JUMPS FOR DOUGH



De Hart Hubbard, the greatest broad jumper the world has ever known, is the latest amateur to find the lure of gold stronger than pride in his amateur status.

Hubbard is now touring the country with a team of professional basketball players, and never again will be permitted to engage in amateur athletic competition. Rising to his greatest heights in his last day of competition under University of Michigan colors in 1925, Hubbard, a negro, set the existing world's record of twenty-five feet and ten and seven-eighths inches for the running broad jump and sprinted 100 yards in nine and eight-tenths seconds in the same afternoon.

MINISTERS ATTEND STATE CONVENTION

Many Greene County pastors are in attendance at the State Pastors' Convention at Columbus, this week. Several churches are paying pastor's expenses.

The Rev. James P. Lytle, pastor of the First U. P. Church, Xenia, announced Monday that he had received word from Columbus that the registration for the convention at Memorial Hall was mounting to almost the 1,000 mark. Last year the total attendance was 726 and many of these registered after the opening of the convention.

The program this year includes such religious leaders as Bishop McConnell, Dr. S. Parkes Cadman and Bishop Henderson. Tuesday and Wednesday will mark the peak in the convention program. The Rev. Mr. Lytle has represented Greene County on the program committee, making arrangements for the meeting.

The Rev. R. E. Brown, the Rev. D. A. Sellers, the Rev. A. J. Furstenberger and the Rev. Mr. Lytle are among the number attending from Xenia.

ON THE AIR FROM CINCINNATI

Station WSAI:
7:15 p. m.—contralto solos, Mildred Scholl, Glen Jackson, accompanist.

7:30—Conservatory of Music students program.

10:00—Grand Opera, "Des Fries-scutz" WEAF Grand Opera Co., New York.

11:00—Henry Theis' orchestra.

Station WLW:
7:00 p. m.—Hotel Gibson orchestra and theater review.

8:00—Ford and Glenn.

8:20—Burnt Corkers.

9:00—Castle Farm.

9:30—Ford and Glenn-Ervin Schenck.

Station WKRC:
6:25 p. m.—Roehr's orchestra.

8:00—T. Paul Jones, accordionist.

9:00—American Legion program.

8:15—public school program.

12:00—popular song program.

WILBERFORCE

Miss Olga Owens, Jacksonville, Florida, was called home last week by the illness of her mother.

Miss Ethel Hall has returned from Cincinnati and taken up her work in the Academic Department.

Mr. William Jackson, well known newspaper correspondent, visited the school last week in the interest of the Chicago Defender.

Mr. J. F. Morning, 1924, Commercial District Manager of Supreme Life and Casualty Company, headquarters in Dayton, was a visitor in the community Thursday looking after business.

Miss Camille Stein, of Detroit, Mich., after an absence from school for several weeks by illness of her mother, has returned to school.

Mrs. Chas. S. Smith returned from Cleveland Monday after a visit of three weeks with her daughter, Mrs. R. S. Brown, and family.

Rev. Louis G. Gregory was the guest of Mrs. Ada Young, Tuesday. Rev. Gregory was a delegate to the World Unity Conference in Dayton last week, and spoke to the students Tuesday evening.

Mr. Burton Curry, of Springfield, was the guest of his sister, Miss Adell Burton, Sunday.

The Wilberforce University Glee Club was on the program and furnished a number of their popular songs for the World Unity Conference in Dayton last week.

The friends of Mr. W. C. T. Ayers, of Xenia, will be glad to learn of his appointment since 1919, for the fifth time as assistant postmaster of the House of Representatives in session at Columbus. Mr. Ayers has distinguished himself in several lines and is an example for young men who can accomplish achievements by study, energy and honesty.

Miss Grace Woodson, instructor in the Department of English, C. N. I. Department, while a visitor in Pittsburgh, delivered an address to the race students in the University of Pittsburgh last week. In her course of remarks she declared "the real source of character of

any racial or national group is vested in its womanhood."

The Chi-Lambda Chapter of the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity elected its officers for the year last week in the persons of Dr. I. S. Lane, president; Prof. R. N. Pyrtle, vice president; Mr. T. C. Carter, secretary; Mr. George Valentine, corresponding secretary; Prof. Chas. S. Smith, treasurer; Prof. W. P. Thornhill, associate editor of the Sphinx; Dr. H. H. Summers, chaplain; Prof. R. A. Lane, historian.

The "Book-lovers" Club gave their first public meeting Friday evening in the reading room of Carnegie Library. Prof. R. N. Pyrtle was the first to appear on the program and reviewed "Why We Behave Like Human Beings," by Dorsey, and "The New Decalogue of Science," by Wiggam.

The following students joined the university this week: Miss Louise Steward, Chicago University; Miss Elgia Cozine, McCallister College, St. Paul, Minn.; Miss Gladys P. Graham, Knoxville, Tenn., and Miss Ethel Handsbro, Academic Department, Detroit, Mich.

Mr. Harry Roberts, representing the local Y. M. C. A. at the Great National Conference of Students in Milwaukee, Wis., from December 28th to January 1st, made his report Sunday evening at the joint meeting of the two local societies, the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. The convention was attended by twenty five hundred boys and girls representing every state in the Union and hundreds of institutions who considered the questions of race relations. In the course of Mr. Roberts' remarks he discussed the various phases of the meetings, among which were, "I am willing to give to the members of every race the same opportunities that I have." This subject was unanimously adopted.

"Regarding some races as inherently inferior to my own I favor keeping them in their places," received only eleven votes. "I will not support any war," received 227 votes. "I am ready to support some wars but not others," received 749 votes. "I will support any war that is declared by the authority of my country," received 95 votes and 356 stated they were not ready to commit themselves.

On the question of industry only thirty eight went on record as favoring the existing capitalistic system; 800 expressed the opinion that the present competitive economic order, based on production for profit rather than for use, is wrong; 592 thought the present system should be displaced by a co-operative distributive system and a method of production in which the workers themselves share the control; 57 went on record as favoring communism; 385 declared that students should support the efforts of organized labor. Mr. Roberts' report was enthusiastically received and was extended a vote of thanks.

Thrilled



John B. Carrington, 3d, twenty-eight, wealthy New York broker, drove a taxicat a night for a thrill. His adventure was discovered when he was arrested for driving on the left side of a street.

Have Good Hair And Clean Scalp Cuticura Soap and Ointment Work Wonders Try Our New Shaving Stick.

QUEEN OF THE ICE



Marie Becker, Chicago beauty, is new champion girl skater of west. She won her honors in western ice tourney, at Elgin, Ill.

XENIA TEAM WINS FROM HAMILTON

Xenia Juniors defeated the Hamilton Juniors rather easily 38 to 12 in a clean and fast basketball game at the Tabernacle Saturday night.

Schwab starred for the winners and his play was the outstanding feature of the contest. Xenia led at the half-way mark 18 to 4.

A return game will be played at Hamilton February 9.

Next Wednesday night the local quintet will meet the Alex Sunday School five from east of Dayton at the Tabernacle, the game starting at 7:30 o'clock.

DAILY MARKETS

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK
Hogs—receipts, 22,000; market, higher; bulk, \$11.90@12.25; heavy weight, \$11.75@12.20; medium weight, \$12@12.30; light weight, \$12@12.35; light hogs, \$12@12.30; packing sows, \$10.75@11.50; pigs, \$11.75@12.25.

Cattle—receipts, 2,100; market, 10@15 higher; calves; receipts, 3,000; market, steady; beef steers, good and choice, \$10.50@12; common and medium, \$7.50@10; yearlings, \$8@12.50; butcher cattle, heifers, \$5.50@10.50; cows, \$5@8; bulls, \$5.50@7.75; calves, \$12@

14; feeder steers, \$6@8.50; stocker steers, \$5.75@8; stocker cows, and heifers, \$4.50@6.

Sheep—receipts, 13,000; market, steady; medium and choice lambs, \$12@13; culls and common, \$9@11; yearlings, \$9.50@10.75; common and choice ewes, \$5@7.75; feeder lambs, \$12@13.10.

CINCINNATI LIVE STOCK
Hogs—receipts, 3,200; heldover, 288; market, mostly 15c@25c higher; sows around 25c higher; pigs, 25@50c higher. Quotations: 250-350 lbs., \$11.55@12.50; 200-250 lbs., \$12.50@12.55; 160-200 lbs., \$12.65@12.75; 130-160 lbs., \$12.50@12.75; 90-130 lbs., \$10@12.50; packing sows, \$9.75@11.25.

Cattle—receipts, 1,900; calves, 300; market, steady to 25c higher; others, steady; top veal, \$15. Bulk quotations: beef steers, \$7@10.25; light yearling steers and heifers, \$6.50@10; beef cows, \$5@6.75; low cutter and cutter cows, \$3.75@4.75; vealers, \$10.50@15; heavy calves, \$6@10; bulk stock and feeder steers, \$6.

Sheep—receipts, 100; market, steady. Quotations: Top, fat lambs, \$13; bulk fat lambs, \$9.50@13; bulk cull lambs, \$4@6; bulk fat ewes, \$3@5.50.

PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK
Cattle — supply 900; market, steady; choice, \$9.50 @10; prime, \$9.25@9.75; good, \$9.50@10; tidy butchers, \$8.65@9.25; common, \$6.50@7.50; common to good fat

bulls, \$5@7.50; common to good fat cows, \$3.50@6; heifers, \$7.25 @8.25; fresh cows and springers, \$5@10; veal calves, \$16.50.

Sheep and lamb — supply 1,750; market higher; good, \$8; lambs, \$13.

Hogs — receipts, 4,000; market higher; prime heavy, \$12.40@12.50; heavy mixed, \$12.60@12.75; mediums, \$12.90@13; heavy yorkers, \$13@13.10; light yorkers, \$13@13.10; pigs, \$13@13.10; roughs, \$10@11.25; stags, \$5@7.50.

XENIA LIVESTOCK

Greene County Livestock Shipping Assn.
Heaves—\$11.25@11.40.
Medium—\$11.40@11.60.
Lights—\$11.60@11.70.
Calves—\$13.50.
Lambs—\$11.25.
Sheep—\$5.25.
Packing sows—\$9@10.25.

DAYTON

Receipts, 3 cars; market, 25c higher.
Heaves, 200 lbs. up — \$12.35 up.
Mediums, 200 lbs. down — \$12.00 up.
Light, 140, — \$12.00.
Pigs, 140 down — \$10@11.50.
Stags — \$5@8.
Sows — \$10@11.50.

CATTLE

Receipts 12 cars; market, steady.
Best fat steers — \$8@9.
Veal calves — \$8@12.
Medium butcher steers — \$7@8.
Medium butcher heifers — \$5@6.
Best butcher heifers — \$7@8.
Best fat cows — \$5@6.
Bologna cows — \$3@4.
Medium cows — \$4@5.

SHEEP

Spring lambs — \$6@10.
Sheep — \$2@5.

GRAIN

DAYTON
Flour and Grain
(By the Durst Milling Co.)
(Prices being paid for grain at mill).
Wheat, No. 1. New, \$1.30.
Rye, No. 2, 85c per bushel.
Corn, 70c per 100 lbs.
Oats, per bu. 48c.

PRODUCE

CLEVELAND PRODUCE
BUTTER:
Life is Hard for a Nervous Woman

Conneaut, Ohio.—"When a woman is in a rundown, nervous state of health she can take nothing better than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I had a breakdown, could not sleep, my back ached and I was weak. I was near nervous prostration when I heard Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription spoken of so well by other women and decided to try it. It restored my nerves and I regained my health and strength. 'Favorite Prescription' is the finest tonic and nerveine I have ever taken."—Mrs. F. E. Scott, 734 Maple Ave.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is put up in both tablet and fluid form.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package of tablets. Write for free confidential medical advice.

—Adv.

Extra, 50 1-2@51 1-2c.
Extra firsts, 48 1-2@49 1-2c.
Firsts, 47 1-2@48 1-2c.
Packing stock, 30@32c.
Eggs, fresh, 41c.
Extra firsts, 39c.
Firsts, 37c@38c.
Pullets, 31c.
LIVE POULTRY:
Heavy fowls, 28@30c.
Live fowls, 28@30c.
Leghorn fowls, 18@20c.
Heavy broilers, 25@26c.
Springers, 26@28c.
Leghorn broilers, 22@23c.
Roosters, 16@17c.
Geese, 22c and 25c.
Ducks, 30@32c.
Young, 21c@23c.
Turkeys, 35c@38c.

POTATOES

Ohio, \$4.25 bag.
Cobblers, \$4@5 in 150 lb. bags.
New Jersey, \$4.25 per 150 lbs.
Idaho, \$4.50 per 110 lb. bag.
Michigan, \$4.00 per 150 lbs.
Minnesota, \$3.75@4 per 150 lbs.
Home grown, 90c per half bushel basket.
Wisconsin, \$4.25@5.35, 150 lb. bag.

Sweet Potatoes, \$1.25@1.50.
Oleo, high grade animal oils, 26c @27c; lower grades, 20c@22c.
Cheese, York State, 27c@28c.
Apples, Baldwins, \$3.25@3.50.
Maine, \$3.75 per 150 lbs.
Tomatoes, \$4.50@5 crate.
Strawberries, 65@75c qt.
Cabbage, \$1.00@1.10 bu.
Cucumbers, \$4.50@5 crate.

DAYTON PRODUCE

Retail Price

SPECIAL THIS WEEK ONLY

A tube of Nydenta Tooth Paste — 50c
1 Nyal Tooth Brush — 50c
Value — \$1.00

You receive both for 50c

DONGES The Druggist

Corner Detroit and Second Sts.

MORPHIUM TONIGHT

AND TUESDAY

James Oliver Curwood's

"THE FLAMING FOREST"

With

Antonio Moreno And Renee Adoree

Stirring tale of the great North Woods, civilization's last outpost. Fights, romance, duty, a sensational forest fire, amazing rescues, the trials, humors and adventures of Canadian pioneering days.

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture in Seven Reels.

PATHE NEWS

Admission 20c.

Calendar Of Events

(Notices of coming events in social or fraternal circles, lodge meetings, club gatherings, etc., will be published in this column free of charge. Phone notices not more than ten days preceding the event itself.)

MONDAY, JANUARY 24:

Xenia S. P. O.
D. of P.
Phi Delta Kappa.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 25:

Obedient Council D. of A.
Xenia I. O. O. F.
Rotary.
Kiwanis.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 26:

Jr. O. U. A. M.
Ivanhoe Lodge, K. of P.
Church Prayer Meetings.
I. O. O. M.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 27:

Red Men.
P. of X. D. of A.
W. R. C.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 28:

Eagles.
Royal Neighbors.

MAYOR'S COURT

GIVEN HEARING

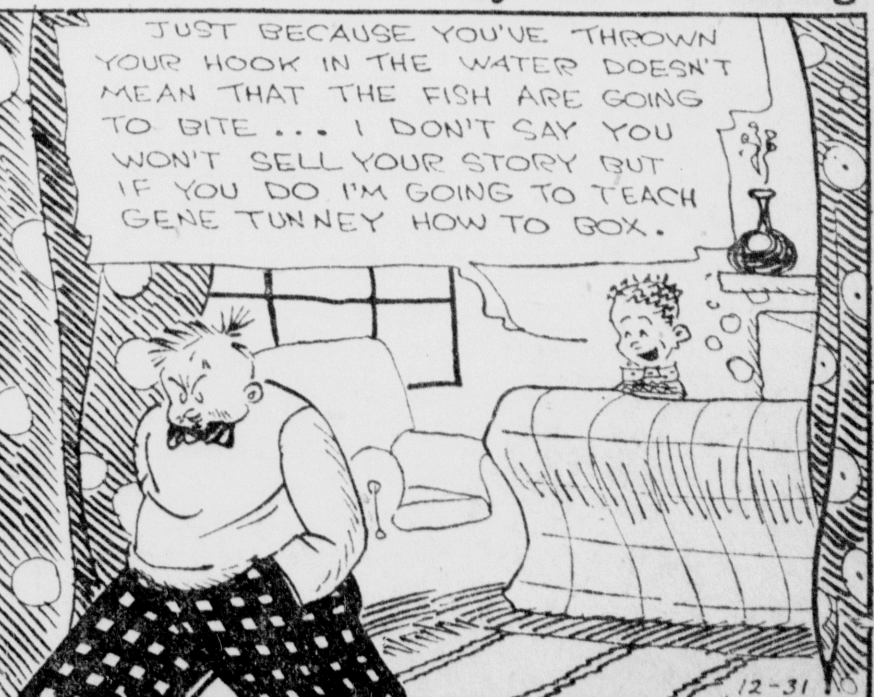
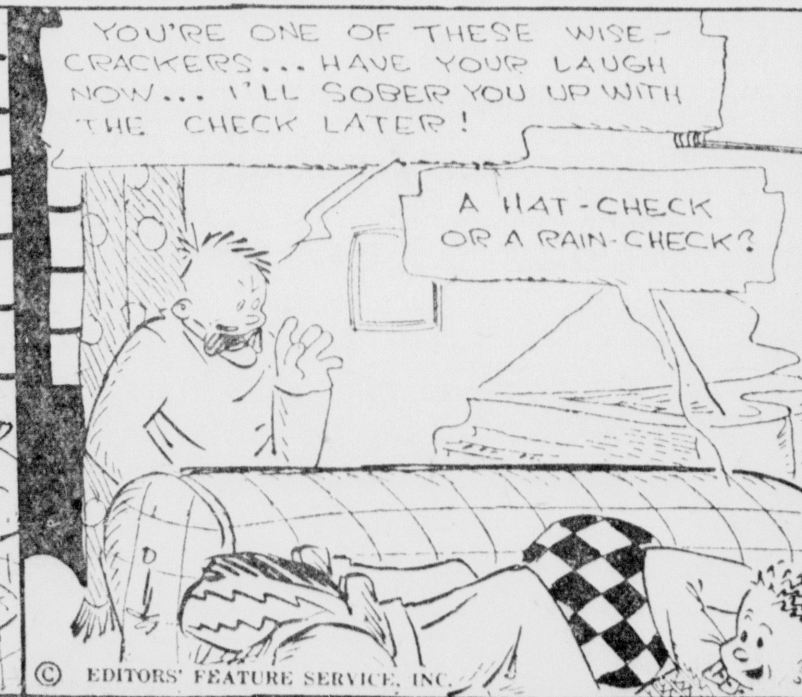
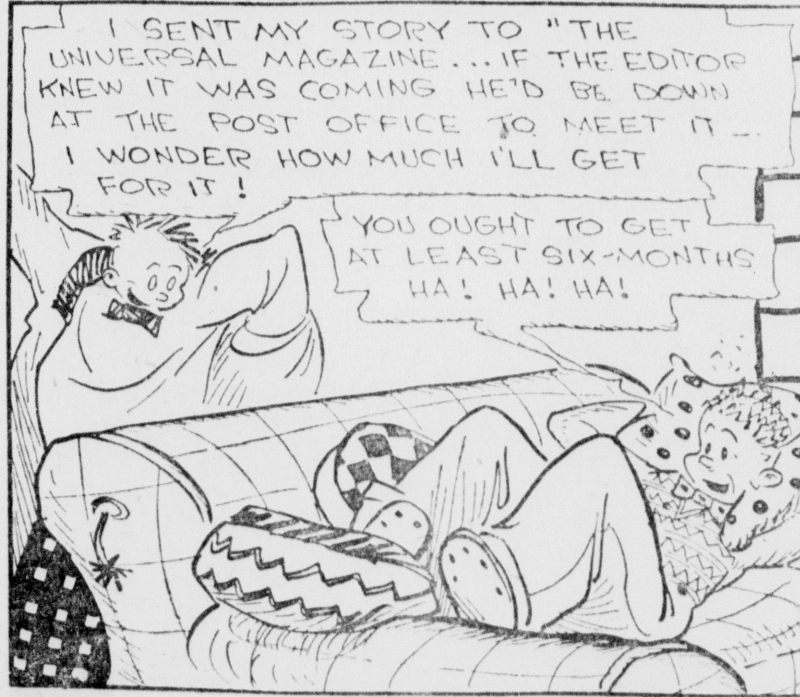
William Cummings, 41, this city, was to be given a hearing before Mayor John W. Prugh Monday afternoon after pleading not guilty to a statutory charge when arraigned Monday morning.

He was arrested early Sunday evening by Patrolman Fred Jones and Peter Shagin, motorcycle policeman. He is charged with the offense in an affidavit sworn out by Mrs. C. E. Gorman, 28, a married woman.

MAN FINED
Pleading guilty to intoxication, Frank Cowan was fined \$10 and costs by Mayor Prugh. He was arrested by Patrolman Ed Craig and Charles Thompson Saturday night.

CHARGED WITH DISORDERLY
Hope Ponders was to be arraigned before Mayor Prugh Monday afternoon for disorderly conduct involving marital difficulties. He was arrested Saturday by Patrolmen George Robinson and Charles Thompson.

CAMPUS COWBOYS



by Dow Walling

"YES, I SOLD IT," HE REPLIED:
"I USED AN AD IN
CLASSIFIED."

Classified Advertising Page

THE EVENING GAZETTE, XENIA, OHIO, MONDAY, JANUARY 24, 1927

"I FOUND JUST WHAT I WANT-
ED," SAID HE: "A CLASSIFIED
AD BROUGHT IT TO ME."

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES

Daily Rate per Line for Con-
secutive Insertions. Cash in Advance.
One day, 10 cents per line.
Three days, 25 cents per line.
One week, 50 cents per line.
Two weeks, 90 cents per line.
One month, \$1.50 per line.
Longer periods, by special arrangement.
The Xenia Gazette and Republican
publish a classified advertising section
ready to perform service and render
advice on all kinds of adver-
tising.
Advertisements ordered for in-
sertion in the classified section of the
paper will be taken for cash in ad-
vance. The rate is 10 cents per line
for the first day, 5 cents per line for
each subsequent day. Special
rates for yearly advertising
upon request.
Advertisers will be responsible
only for one incorrect inser-
tion. If any advertisement is placed
in the classified section, it will be
held for publication the same day.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Cord of Thanks.
In Memoriam.
Funeral Home.
Social Service.
Notice, Meetings.
Personal.
Lost and Found.

BUSINESS CARDS

Cleaning, Pressing, Laundering.
Drycleaning, Millinery.
Beauty, Cosmetics.
Moving, Packing, Storage.
Electricians, Wiring.
Painting, Papering.
Refrigerating, Heating.
Moving, Packing, Storage.

EMPLOYMENT

Help Wanted—Male.
Help Wanted—Female.
Help Wanted—Agents—Sales-
men.
Situations Wanted.
Help Wanted—Instruction.

LIVE STOCK—POULTRY—PETS

Dogs—Cats—Pigs.
Poultry—Cattle—Horses.
Horse—Cattle—Horses.

MISCELLANEOUS

Wanted To Buy.
Miscellaneous For Sale.
Miscellaneous For Rent.
Wanted To Buy.
Wanted To Buy.

RENTALS

Where To Eat.
Where To Stay.
Where To Buy.
Where To Buy.
Where To Buy.

REAL ESTATE

Real Estate For Sale.
Real Estate For Rent.
Real Estate For Exchange.
Real Estate For Sale.
Real Estate For Sale.

AUTOMOTIVE

Automobile Insurance.
Auto Laundry, Painting.
Auto Parts—Accessories.
Auto Parts—Accessories.
Auto Parts—Accessories.

PUBLIC SALES

Auctioneers.
Auction Sales.

LOST AND FOUND

Lost—Ladies' handbag, garnet pin,
rings, etc. Return to J. H. H. H.
Leave at Gazette office, Newark.

ROOFING, PLUMBING, HEAT- ING

PIPE—Valves and fittings for all
purposes. Locusts, also
plumbing and heating supplies
are the best. The Pocket-Book
Co., 112 W. Main St., Phone 254.

SPRAYING IS AT HAND—When in need of a new spray pump, no matter how large or small, spray nozzles, complete pumps, hoses, rubber packings, etc., call on The Pocket-Book Co., 112 W. Main St.

ELECTRICIANS, WIRING

Electrician—Generator, magneto
service, Xenia storage battery.

REPAIRING, REFINISHING

EXPEDIENT SERVICE—But no
rush work. Our experts do all
auto painting and refinishing as
expeditiously as possible with the
best of materials and at your
convenience. Graham & Co., 210
W. Main St., Phone 2.

HELP WANTED—MALE

ACTIVE MAN WANTED—To book
orders for nursery stock; also
superintendent of 100 to 150
acres, equipment free, Knight
& Lottwick, Newark, New York.

SALESMAN—To sell lubricating oil, salary or commission. The Hoyce Refining Co., Cleveland, O.

SALESMAN—Wanted in Xenia by Old Lane Stock Co., specializing on \$10,000.00 to \$20,000.00 liability and \$1,000.00 property damage on automobiles with \$15.00. Experienced man pre- ferred, although not necessary. Address with reference, Stock Co., care Gazette.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

WOMAN—For general housework,
white preferred. Phone 345.

POULTRY, EGGS, SUPPLIES

BABY CHICKS—Every Monday,
all breeds. Write for catalog or
visit our hatchery. Phone 576,
Xenia Hatcheries Co., Box 191,
Xenia, Ohio.

S. C. R. L.—Red cockerels. Pure dark red, Owen strain. Call and see them at Xenia Hatcheries Co., Phone 576, Xenia, Ohio.

TWO USED—Backyard incubators. One 600-egg size, one 250-egg size. Brooder stoves and brood- er houses. Xenia Hatcheries Co., Phone 576, Xenia, Ohio.

POULTRY FEEDS—Cod liver oil, charcoal, O. K. poultry litter, poultry dust, all brooders, coal brooders, feeders and all Xenia Hatcheries Co., Xenia, O.

BABY CHICKS—Pratts' Fertilizer, chick food, poultry feeds, sup- plies, remedies, poultry brood- ers, Babo Hardway, Xenia.

AUTOMATIC—Incubator. New in brooder and Buckeye brooder house. Huston-Blickett Hard- ware Co.

TABLE LAMPS—On special sale at Elephant and Miller, W. Main St.

HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS

FRESH COW—Phone 402, Spring
Valley.

Stock Hogs

Well bred native stock hogs
from the Blue Grass belt, 30 to
150 lb. weight, for sale in car-
load lots.

D. C. Cleveland

Cynthiana, Ky.

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE

28

BULK—Haisins, 12 1/2 lb. Waddie's

HAND MADE—Harness at special
prices. O. W. Everhart, 115 E.
Main St., Phone 425.

GET IT AT DONGES

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

29

DIOS

PIANOS—Different kinds, small
monthly payments. John Har-
rington, 1000 Broadway, New York.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

30

FURNITURE—And stoves. Men- dell, N. King St., Phone 734.

MODERN—Apartment 3 rooms and bath with gas, electricity and all modern conveniences. In excellent condition, will paper it to suit tenants. \$22.50 per month. Call on J. H. H. H., House on E. Market St. Call Gazette Office.

GROCERIES, MEATS

32

BUTTER—Best 15 lb. tub, 20 cents a pound. Waddie's.

HOUSES, FLATS, UNFURNISH- ED

37

CLIFTON—Cord meal all the time. Waddie's.

APARTMENT—For rent good con- dition, rent reasonable. 125 W. Second St., Phone 25W.

MISCELLANEOUS FOR RENT

40

18 ACRE FARM—For rent two and one-half miles west of Xenia. Call J. H. H. H., 1215 E.

FARM FOR RENT—Three dollars an acre in Warren County. John Harrington, Jr., Allen Building.

WANTED TO RENT

41

WANTED TO RENT—Modern house with all conveniences. Call J. H. H. H., 1215 E. Main St., Xenia, Ohio.

HOUSES FOR SALE

42

WE HAVE—For sale the Mrs. Marshall house, 121 W. 2nd St. Modern six room cottage with garage. Owner leaving city. See J. H. H. H., 1215 E. Main St.

TOM LONG—Real Estate Man- ager. Will sell your farm or city property or will loan you money. See me. No. 2, W. Main St.

REAL ESTATE FOR EXCHANGE

44

PHILADELPHIA STATION—Location in Jensen of the Jameson and New Jensen. Call J. H. H. H., 1215 E. Main St., Xenia, Ohio.

FARMS FOR SALE

45

FARM OF—20 acres, 3 miles from Xenia. First time for sale. See J. H. H. H., 1215 E. Main St.

MONEY TO LOAN—On farms, at five per cent interest. Write W. J. H. H. H., 1215 E. Main St.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

46

CHATELAIN—Loans bought, and mortgages. John Harrington, Allen Building.

LEARN BARBERING—And enjoy the best of prospects. 3 years of your life. 1000 North College St. E. 4th, Cincinnati, O.

PARTS, SERVICE, REPAIRING

51

NEW LOW PRICES—On tires and tubes at Carroll-Blind Co., E. Main St.

GEORGE HOLSTEIN—Auto wreck- ers, parts for all cars. S. Collier St., Phone 1212-2.

USED CARS FOR SALE

54

JOHNSTON USED CAR DEPT.— 1924 Star touring. 1924 Ford coupe. 1924 Ford sedan. 1924 Ford touring. 1924 Ford touring.

BETTER USED CARS— Belden & Crawford, Dakin Bldg. 1923 DODGE SEDAN—A-I shape. Guaranteed. Xenia Page-Jewett.

LANG'S USED CARS— 1. Ford truck, new body and new tires. 1. 1924 Ford coupe.

GOOD USED FORDS— 1. 1924 Ford coupelet. 1. 1924 Ford sedan. 1. 1924 Ford touring. 1. 1924 Ford sedan. 1. 1924 Ford coupe.

RADIO PROGRAM

INTERNATIONAL
RADIO PROGRAMS
22 W. Monroe Street, CHICAGO

DAILY BEDTIME STORIES

Central and Eastern time are shown
on program. The first indicates Cen-
tral, the other (E.T.) Eastern.

5:00 P. M. 6:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WBAL (248) Baltimore. Sunday circle.
WEHR (374) Chicago. Children's hour.
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.
WNAO (430) Boston. Kiddies' Club.

5:15 P. M. 6:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WMAQ (448) Chicago. Today's Turkey time.

5:30 P. M. 6:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

5:45 P. M. 6:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WEEI (541) Boston. Big Brother club.

6:00 P. M. 7:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

6:15 P. M. 7:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

6:30 P. M. 7:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

6:45 P. M. 7:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

7:00 P. M. 8:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

7:15 P. M. 8:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

7:30 P. M. 8:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

7:45 P. M. 8:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

8:00 P. M. 9:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

8:15 P. M. 9:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

8:30 P. M. 9:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

8:45 P. M. 9:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

9:00 P. M. 10:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

9:15 P. M. 10:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

9:30 P. M. 10:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

9:45 P. M. 10:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

10:00 P. M. 11:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

10:15 P. M. 11:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

10:30 P. M. 11:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

10:45 P. M. 11:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

11:00 P. M. 12:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

11:15 P. M. 12:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

11:30 P. M. 12:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

11:45 P. M. 12:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

12:00 P. M. 1:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

12:15 P. M. 1:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

12:30 P. M. 1:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

12:45 P. M. 1:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

1:00 P. M. 2:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

1:15 P. M. 2:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

1:30 P. M. 2:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

1:45 P. M. 2:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

2:00 P. M. 3:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

2:15 P. M. 3:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

2:30 P. M. 3:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

2:45 P. M. 3:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

3:00 P. M. 4:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

3:15 P. M. 4:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

3:30 P. M. 4:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

3:45 P. M. 4:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

4:00 P. M. 5:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

4:15 P. M. 5:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

4:30 P. M. 5:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

4:45 P. M. 5:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

5:00 P. M. 6:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

5:15 P. M. 6:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

5:30 P. M. 6:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

5:45 P. M. 6:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

6:00 P. M. 7:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

6:15 P. M. 7:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

6:30 P. M. 7:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

6:45 P. M. 7:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

7:00 P. M. 8:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

7:15 P. M. 8:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

7:30 P. M. 8:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

7:45 P. M. 8:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

8:00 P. M. 9:00 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

8:15 P. M. 9:15 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

8:30 P. M. 9:30 P. M. (E.T.)
WFLA (474) Dallas. Story hour.

8:45 P. M. 9:45 P. M. (E.T.)
WGBS (314) New York. Children's hour.

ILL HEALTH CAUSES

OWNERS TO RELIEVE

BASEBALL VETERAN

(Continued From Page 1)

With Johnson. Many were incen-
sated with him because of criticism
he had made in newspaper inter-
views over the Landis method of
handling the Cobb-Speaker case,
and intended that at the meeting
they would either muffle Johnson
for all time, if he remained at the
helm of the circuit, or force him
to resign his job.

But the meeting hardly was un-
der way when those who have
been associated with Johnson for
many years, noticed the change in
him. The fireworks they intended
to explode, never were exploded,
and the condemnation of him was with-
held. The meeting was an am-
icable thing, brief to an extreme.

The American League owners,
Landis, Henry J. Killilea, the per-
sonal attorney of Johnson, William
Harrington, secretary to Johnson
and Dr. Robert H. Drury, physi-
cian for Johnson, met in the
Blackstone Hotel, Johnson was
invited to attend—but he declined.
And then, at that session, after
Dr. Drury had told of his diagno-

sis of Johnson's condition, and
Harrington had been questioned,
the American League owners re-
solved that the only possible move
to make was to grant Johnson an
indefinite leave of absence as the
only possible chance for him to
regain his health.

Killilea, acting for Johnson, ac-
quiesced, the motion on the leave
of absence quickly was carried,
and Navin, vice president of the
league, was named acting presi-
dent.

After which Landis announced
that the meeting scheduled for to-
day, at which time it was expect-
ed Landis and Johnson would
clash on Landis' method of han-
dling the Cobb-Speaker case, was
"indefinitely postponed," and to
the reporters he stated:

"No action was taken on the
Cobb and Speaker case—that is,
as regards their status, but I will
do something on that very soon."
Landis refused to make a state-
ment concerning Johnson.

Johnson secreted himself im-
mediately after the morning meet-
ing and efforts to reach him for a
statement were not successful.

Just how he will accept the action
of his league is something of a
guess. But it is known that John-
son, who has been sick for more
than a year, and who has failed
pitifully in a physical way in the
last three weeks perhaps will re-
lish the chance to rest, even
though the old fighting spirit may
still flame within him.

After the session of Sunday eve-
ning, Clarke Griffith, owner of the
senators, caustically arraigned a
newspaper reporter whom he
thought had secured from Johnson
the interviews during the past ten
days which have provoked the "ex-
plosions" in baseball.

"Ban has been sick, mighty,
mighty sick," said Griffith. "It
does not seem to me to be right
or fair that a newspaper man
should have extracted interviews
from him while he was so sick and
then make such mountainous
things out of them. He should not
have been on the job at all, but
none of us knew of this sudden
collapse until we got here, for
when we met with him in the De-

laware

FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

Just AMONG US GIRLS

by Kathryn Kenney

by Kathryn K
"WHERE WOMEN ARE WOMEN"

It is rumored that women are to return to feminine fashions if they can stand the walk-back.

In trying to ape man woman has succeeded in making a monkey of herself.

All the votes in the world won't get her as far as the telephone booth. She runs things best by having the inside track. She marks the ballot with French heels.

The best way to have weight with a man is to sit on his lap. A woman should use her brains but not talk about them.

You don't have to get out and hustle to make the men sit up and

eat, they get you two or three. This freedom may be all right, but it's nothing like that slavery!

Women have found that working for your living often means working harder for your loving. No clinging vine ever had to go around looking for a wall.

A brain that works under a Paris hat gets the highest pay. A woman would rather open her husband's letters than her own pay envelope.

Woman calls herself free and then covers her arms with slave bracelets and throws a fancy dress party with a crowd! Give a woman a long enough rope of pearls and she doesn't mind hanging herself!



take notice. Cleopatra ran the world leaning on her elbow! She burned up the world with incense.

The great vampires of history left the neckties to the men and stuck to necklaces. They took an indirect way of getting there, but when they arrived all the bands were called out.

Long hair is coming in again and a lot of women are using tonic to make it come faster.

Women have discovered that it takes more than a quick start on the part of the motorman to get her seat in the street car.

Hoop skirts not only get you a

The unbeatable combination is the baby stare plus the knowing wink: Why advertise your stuff with ground grippers and a mannish suit. Wear lace and ribbons and let them find it out—later.

Women have had straight hair long enough to make them curl up and all ready to strike, and they expect to strike gold!

Many a woman with a shingle hasn't a roof over her head. Woman's best bet is still man, but she must pin the ribbons on herself.

Women have made themselves plain to please themselves, but it's foolish to make anything plain to a man!

The useable combination is the baby stare plus the knowing wink: Why advertise your stuff with groundy grippers and a mannish suit. Wear lace and ribbons and let them find it out—later. Women have had straight hair for long, but they've never curled up and all ready to strike. And they expect to strike gold!

Many a woman with a shingle hasn't a roof over her head. Women's best bet is still man, but she must pin the ribbons on herself. In the end, he made himself plain to please themselves, but it's foolish to make anything plain to a man!

THE GUMPS—WITHIN THE ENEMY'S LINES



GAS BUGGIES—The Big Day Arrives



By Beck

"CAP" STUBBS—It's All Mom's Fault



By Edwina

Goofer Dust
DISCONTINUED STORIES

THE CIRCUS LION TAMER
AND CO.



That's Not the Half of It



SKIPPY



by Percy Crosby

CAESAR BONAPARTE SMYTHE



by Milt Youngren

YOUNG PEOPLE TODAY BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE SAYS FORD

(Playing the role of "mine host" at historic Wayside Inn, South Sudbury, Mass., Henry Ford, the world's richest man, gave to an International News Service special correspondent the first exclusive authorized interview ever granted to a noted woman writer on the subject of women. This is the second of a series of three articles.)

By THEODATE GEOFFREY
World Traveler Journalist, Mother of Three Children, Author of "Powdered Ashes," "An Immigrant in Japan," Etc.
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SOUTH SUDBURY, Mass., Jan. 24.—I believe the young people of today are better than they ever have been because they have been given freedom and have learned to stand on their own feet.

Henry Ford made this statement with strong emphasis, although his ordinary conversational tone is so low and quiet it is difficult to follow him.

It was his way of answering the oft-made charge that the automobile in turning young folks loose away from parental control, had contributed to lawlessness and immorality. Henry Ford does not think so.

"Better than ever before," he insisted. "You know, if you came up a lion for a long while, and then suddenly release him, it is pretty hard to answer for what he will do. He will probably be pretty wild because he is not accustomed to liberty. But if you were to let him run loose and settle into the feeling of freedom he would get into certain ways of acting and you could have confidence in what to expect of his habits."

"Jazz," he repeated the word, in answer to a question.

"Jazz is music with the tune taken out."

I had watched, a little earlier, Mr. and Mrs. Ford in the old ball room of the Red Horse Tavern, immortalized by the poet Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. They were taking a lesson in the intricate maneuvers of the Lancers, to the strains of an orchestra of four players, all workmen in the Ford factories, which they had brought with them from Detroit.

I asked if he looked for the revival of old-fashioned dancing to make people take more of their recreation in their own homes.

"No," said Mr. Ford. "Frankly, you can't expect the young people to do much with music or dancing in the homes. Records for the victrola have helped and the radio; but recreation is really more of a community affair. Get a crowd together and they have more fun."

Mr. and Mrs. Ford had come from Michigan to Sudbury this week especially to be present at the opening of the very little red school house to which Mary and her little lamb went. Fourteen children from the families in the neighborhood are studying there.

"We have sixteen hundred children in our school at Dearborn,"

SURVEY ORDERED OF FAIRFIELD PIKE IN IMPROVEMENT PLAN

George F. Schlesinger, state highway director, former Xenian, recently approved an order directing the highway department to proceed with the survey of that portion of the Xenia-Fairfield pike adjoining Osborn village preparatory to improving the road.

This road is known as Inter-County Highway 525 and extends from Osborn to Oldtown on the same road at the Oldtown end Xenia and Springfield Pike.

A similar order for the portion of way issued about a year ago, according to H. E. Nulist, division engineer.

A survey for the preparation of plans for the improvement of the road for its entire length is already under way. If present intentions are carried out, plans will be completed so that if the improvement can be financed jointly by the state and county during 1927, it may be placed under contract and actual work begun as early as possible, it is announced.

Many Minds SIGNIFICANT SAYINGS OF THE DAY

"We have done away with the parlor, and no one misses it! The same would be true of the dining room, saying the American housewife an extra room to take care of. Housekeeping is difficult and expensive enough in these days; the tendency should be to make it simpler and more economical. The younger housekeeper is already seeing the light, and it is conservative to predict that it will not be long before the home without a dining room will be as generally accepted as is now the home without a parlor."—Edward W. Bok, famed editor and philanthropist.

"Men still like to think of women as tender flowers. A man may be married to a woman who is self-supporting, and who, besides running her household and raising a couple of children and making a success in her own profession, has a dozen minor interests on the side. Or he may be married to a woman whom he is supporting and yet who is exceedingly modern. In either case, he likes to think that the Little Woman is being protected by him from the world, is being shielded from a number of horrid truths. Life may not be a bed of roses, but still he has to be a big brave man and face facts, while the little wife mustn't quite look at things."—Thyra Samter Winslow, noted novelist (woman).

went on Mr. Ford, "and they all get instruction in practical arts and manual training."

"No, I do not advocate psychological tests to pick out what job a child shall be trained for. Let them study and try things and they will soon sort themselves out to the jobs they like and can do well. We get the timber for executives in our personnel by that natural process. A man soon shows what work he likes, is promoted, makes good."

"We give the children plenty of chance to see the way things were done in the old times, and to show them the fundamental processes. They can think out improvements. You have to let people think things out for themselves."

"We have the old mill on this property, now restored and running so that the children can follow the production of bread, for instance, from the growing of the grain on farm through the grinding and milling, and so forth."

"As a matter of fact, we have fine village industry plants here at Sudbury already. One for instance has to do with the weaving of cloth. The children, as they graduate from the school, will have the opportunity of going into whatever industry interests them, and they can choose because they will have had practical experience of the various sorts, to judge by."

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HOUSE COMMITTEES COMING TUESDAY TO VISIT STATE HOME

Finance committee of the House, with the House committee on the O. S. and S. O. Home, will visit the institution Tuesday, on an investigation tour in connection with the half million dollar request for improvements at the Home. The Senate finance committee will pay a visit here later.

Rep. R. D. Williamson, Xenia, is chairman of the finance committee, composed of twenty-two members. The committee is the largest in the House. It includes three general divisions, each with a sub-chairman. Chairman of the divisions are: Earl Stewart, Marietta, welfare division; William Wendt, Columbus, and educational division; Frank Brown, Ross County, Clarence Bowyer, Paulding County is chairman of the O. S. and S. O. Committee, composed of six members.

The committees will arrive at the Home in the forenoon and remain several hours. Visitors at the Home Sunday included, Senator Moler S. Kuhns, Montgomery County; Miss Osa Penny and Thomas R. Stevens, Dayton, of the House, Major Guthrie, Montgomery County and Robert Weber, of the Dayton American Legion, with two friends. Two private Ray Dawson of the Senate and Charles Robinson, of the House, spent the week end at the Home. Clarence Brinkley, deputy probate judge of Montgomery County and past department president of Spanish War Veterans, was also a visitor at the Home Sunday.

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DIES ON SUNDAY

Mrs. Sarah L. Wright, Greenfield, O., widow of J. H. Wright, died at McClellan Hospital, this city, Sunday. She has been at the hospital four weeks and her death followed an operation.

The body was removed to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jessie Powell, in Greenfield. One son, Charles E. Wright of Leesburg, also survives.

East Is Best



Occident has nothing on Orient in bathing costumes. Anne May Wong, belle of Los Angeles Chinese colony, shows a beach costume of Chinese design. The material is satin.

THE OLD HOME TOWN



COURT OF APPEALS SUSTAINS CONVICTION IN LIQUOR CASE

Conviction of Jack Price, Dayton, in Probate Court for illegal possession of liquor is upheld by the Court of Appeals in a decision announced Monday.

The principal contention made by Price in his appeal of the case from the lower court rulings is that the evidence does not sufficiently connect him with actual possession of liquor.

The evidence brought out the fact two men named Carmady and Jones had arranged for delivery of alcohol and whiskey to a certain cottage near Yellow Springs. Price was in the party and accompanied the men to the cottage from Dayton. The liquor was placed in an auto and was being delivered to the cottage when the sheriff and his deputies arrested the party and seized the liquor.

Price contends to connect Price with the arrangement according to testimony of state's witnesses and the Dayton man was at least apparently in conspiracy with the others, the appellate court held.

Price denied his implication and both Carmady and Jones testified he had nothing to do with the whiskey part of the transaction.

Evidence tends to prove, the court declared, that Carmady and Jones and E. G. Kindell, prohibition inspector, met and arranged for a party at the cottage referred to near Yellow Springs. There were to be women at the party and also liquor.

Price contended he went with the party solely because of the arrangement for attendance of women, and admits that he participated to that extent but that he had nothing to do with the liquor.

The higher court admits the mere fact that Price rode in the auto in which was being transported, as a guest of the others does not in itself make him guilty of unlawful possession but it brings him close to the transaction, as to his disavowal of the party as between the women

who were invited to be present and the liquor to be present, the court recognizes that there is ground for a difference of opinion.

The court is of the opinion that the conviction is not contrary to the weight of evidence and testimony. Attorney Marcus Shoup and F. L. Johnson represented Price and Prosecutor J. C. Marshall the state.

EAGLES WILL SPEAK AT OPEN MEETING

Prominent Eagles including possibly Col. Jos. Dowling, Dayton, grand treasurer and Edward J. Goetz, Dayton, deputy organizer, will speak at the open meeting of Xenia Aerie, Tuesday evening. Each member is invited to bring a friend. The meeting will be followed by a buffet supper and will start at 8 o'clock. Mr. Goetz is here assisting in the campaign for the worthy president's class to be initiated in March. He will say in part:

"The Fraternal Order of Eagles was started in Seattle, Wash., twenty-three years ago as a society of mutual aid and friendliness among a few people of congenial tastes and similar occupation. Within twenty-three years it has grown to an organization of more than 500,000 members, who, with families, make it a fraternity embracing two and one-half million souls. This is possible proof that the work which constitutes our Order's reason for being, is work well undertaken. It proves that there was and is a widespread need of such an Order and it further proves that men everywhere have been well impressed with the way in which this Order performs its service and are ready to give it their active allegiance."

BIJOU THEATER

TONIGHT
ALSO TUESDAY MATINEE AND NIGHT
Milton Sills
in
"PUPPETS"
Also "OPEN HOUSE,"—A two reel comedy.

WEDNESDAY
Betty Compson
in
"THE BELLE OF BROADWAY"
Adapted from the musical comedy success.
Also FOX NEWS

Showing George Young the 17 year old lad winning the race from Catalina and \$25,000.
The Pilgrimage to Palestine Series, starts Friday.



L. A. WOOLLEY
PAINTER
WON'T BE LONG NOW.
STATE INSPECTOR'S BEEN HERE.
DO DO IT
FORE IT'S JUST TOO LATE.

Stanley

night, Jan. 29. The play, a comedy, is entitled "A Little Clodhopper," and has been previously successfully presented. Members of the cast are Mrs. Carrie Copsey, Mrs. Bess St. John, Miss Florence Hartsock, Mrs. Helen Sheehan, Paul Griffy, Ernest Reeves and James Fixx.

MANY HEAR REVIVAL ADDRESS ON SUNDAY

The Rev. Tilman Hobson, who with Mrs. Hobson is conducting a series of evangelistic meetings at Jamestown, will speak Monday evening on "The Quaker, Who and Why."

A capacity audience attended the Sunday evening services, and a similar crowd is expected Monday evening.

PUT STOMACH IN ORDER AT ONCE

"Pape's Diapiesin" for Gas, Indigestion or Sour Stomach

Break Up That Cold

Quickly, easily, Musterole Laxative Cold Tablets usually relieve congestion in nose and head, banish headache and dizziness. . . and stop head colds before harm is done.

Safe. Prompt. Musterole Cold Tablets bring relief without bad after-effects. Keep Musterole Cold Tablets handy for use at the first sign of a cold. Prepared by makers of famous Musterole used everywhere for relieving muscular pains and chest colds. All Druggists, 35c.

The Musterole Company, Cleveland, O.



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Opera House XENIA TUESDAY NIGHT, JAN. 25 The Rotary Stock Co.

Presents
The IV Act Comedy Drama
"His Partner's Daughter"
Special Scenery—Good Vaudeville
Prices—Adults 25c and 35c, Children 15c.

SPECIAL NOTICE
The management wishes to announce that hereafter the company will appear in Xenia, every Tuesday evening.

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Public Buildings and Fine Residences

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PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS

We are also prepared to surface wood floors, old or new

with electric driven floor machine. Old floors stained or

varnished, made to look like new.

Give us a call.

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Office No. 2. Telephones Res. 597

Delicious! FRESH ROASTED COFFEE

NOTHING QUITE SO TEMPTING

Come here and get your favorite coffee just as it comes from the roaster, warm, fragrant and zestful. Use it once and nothing else will quite satisfy.

COME HERE FOR HIGH GRADE TEAS FETZ BROTHERS

100 S. Detroit St. Phones 42 and 73

A TISSUE OF FINEST QUALITY AT LESS THAN AVERAGE PRICE



"E" BRAND Toilet Tissue

A toilet tissue that is velvety soft in texture, thoroughly absorbent and scientifically treated so that it is absolutely sanitary both in its composition and in the methods of packing—this is the quality of tissue offered in the new "E" BRAND TOILET TISSUE CREPE. The importance of care in the selection of carefully prepared toilet tissue is constantly emphasized by physicians. The fact that "E" BRAND TISSUE is so soft and smooth that it is never irritating to the tenderest skin makes it available for use in a great variety of ways. Laid inside the infant's diaper it will save baby's tender flesh from chafing and will give added protection. In cases of illness where there is expectoration use it instead of cloths or sputum trays. For whatever purpose used you will find "E" BRAND TOILET TISSUE perfectly satisfactory.

SANITARY
methods both in the making and packing of "E" BRAND TOILET TISSUE CREPE assure a tissue that is absolutely free from any unsanitary contacts. Each roll is packed in complete paper covering that protects it entirely until it is opened in your own home. When you use this tissue you know you have the best that modern methods afford.

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More Than 58 Years of Business Integrity Back of All "E" Brand Products
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